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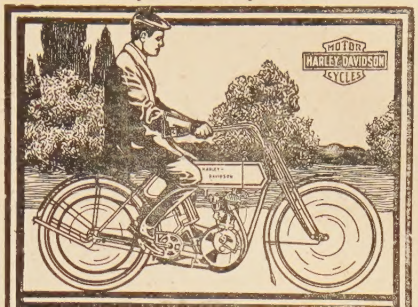

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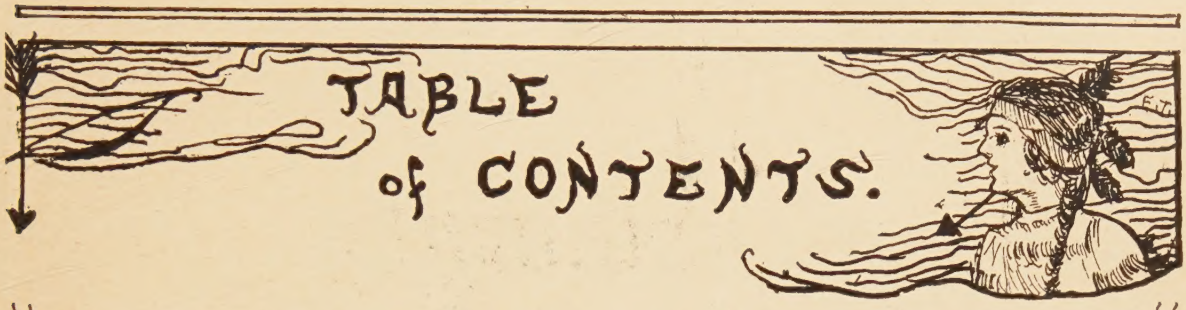

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Do you own a good Portrait of yourself? Do you know you can easily meet that obligation if you have a sitting at our studio? Our modern methods will make this a pleasure for you.

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JUNE SIXTH, 1913.

Irma A. Young.

Our High School days are ended,
No more we'll gather here,
As one, our hearts and purpose,
Our recollections dear;
But now we soon are parting,
And to keep our memory green,
We'll oft recall the High School days
Of old Nineteen-Thirteen.

We have conquered Mat. and Science.
Our Lit. and History, too,
And all the other studies
We've valiantly pulled through:
Although some days seemed dark here,
The lessons hard and long,
They now are all forgotten
Or spoken of in song.

Our class is far the finest
That ever graced these halls;
But the four long years are ended
And the life without us calls.
We are saddened now at leaving
Our school we love so well;
But we hear the old World calling,
And we now must bid farewell.

Old M. H. S., we're leaving you,
Your halls, your teachers dear,
We'll hold you sacred in our hearts
Through many a passing year.
Dear M. H. S. we're leaving you,
But your memory's ever green
To this loyal class of M. H. S.
Of the year Nineteen-Thirteen.

The Seniors.

(1) Glenn McCleary—Classical Course; Class President 4; Class Vice President 1, 3; Baseball3, 4; Advertising Manager of Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4. Honor student. "When Joy and Duty clash, let duty go to smash."

(2) Leland Whitney—Classical Course; Class President 1; Class Vice Pres. 4; Manager of Baseball team 3; Quiver Staff 3, 4; Editor of Quiver 4; Manager of football team 4; Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4; Debate team 4; High School Representative to Northwestern Oratorical Contest 4; "M" Association 3, 4. Honor student. "Even though vanquished, he could argue still.'

(3) Mary Horseman—Classical Course; Class Secretary 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Class Treasurer 3; Glee Club 4; Class Play 4. Honor student. "I love to study all the night, zero'd give me quite a fright."

(4) Genevieve Cheney—Scientific Course; Class Treasurer 4; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Glee Club 4; Class Secretary 3; Dramatic Club 4; Quiver Staff 4. Honor student. "In school she played and made good cheer, all throughout her Senior. year."

(5) Marie Irey—Commercial Course; Glee Club 4; Class Play 4. "A mind not to be changed by place or time."

(6) Dorothy Guy—Classical Course; Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4. "I am a little English maid who came across the sea."

(7) Benjamin Wiant—Scientific Course; Laboratory Assistant 4; Stereopticon Operator 4; Stage Manager Class Play 4. "A shallow brain behind a serious mask; and oracle within an empty cask."

(8) Marie Kramer—Scientific Course; G. A. A. 3, 4; Class Play 4. Honor student. "Man delights me not."

(9) Mildred Hill—Classical Course. "A merry heart doeth good like medicine."

(10) Bernardine Bair—Scientific Course; G. A. A. 2, 4; Glee Club 4; Basketball 2, 4. "Laughter holding both her sides."

(11) Grant Mouser—Scientific Course; Football 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Captain 4; Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4; "M" Association 3, 4; (In Virgil) "I shout the words I know real well, and mumble those I cannot tell."

(12) Mary Hardin—Classical Course. "She was a scholar and a good one."

(13) Esther Peavey—Classical Course; Glee Club 1, 3. 4, 5; President of Glee Club 5; High School Orchestra 1, 2; G. A. A. 3, 4 5; Class Play 5; Basketball 3, 5. "Men may come and men may go, but I talk on forever."

(14) Jesse Kleinmaier—Classical Course; Class President 2; Debate Team 4; Class Play 4. Honor student. "I am a man, more sinned against than sinning."

(15) Hilda Gorham—Classical Course; Secretary of G. A. A. 2, 3; Assistant Librarian 2, 4; Basketball 2; President of Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4. "Where you see me you see him also."

(16) Florence Francis—Classical Course; Dramatic Club 4; Class Poem 4; Class Play 4; Quiver Staff 4. "Let the world slide, let the world go; a fig for care and a fig for woe."

(17) Harry Pace—Classical Course; Baseball 3, 4; Football 4; Business Manager of Dramatic Club 4; Class Play 4; "M" Association 4. Honor student. "Come sleep, Oh, Sleep; you have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

(18) Helen Morrill—Classical Course. "Good luck go with you."

(19) Catherine Turner—Classical Course; G. A. A. 2, 3; Basketball 2. "Here lies not frowns nor anger, from these gates Sorrow flies far."

(20) Russell Clark—Commercial Course; Glee Club 3, 4; Manager of Baseball team 4; "M" Association 4; Business Manager of Class Play 4. "Don't worry, Care killed the cat."

(21) Florence Apt—Classical Course; G. A. A. 2, 3; Basketball 3. "In pursuit of happiness."

(22) Hester Lusch—Scientific Course; G. A. A. 3, 4; Class Play 4. "A smiling, laughing, dancing maid."

(23) Helen Scott—Classical Course; Honor Student (1 year). "There is a language in her eye."

(24) Harold Bufford—Commercial Course; Class Song 4; Quiver Staff 4. "I have things in mind to do that you yet know not of."

(25) Ruth Harris—Commercial Course. "Of manners gentle; of affections mild."

(26) Grace Lindsay—Commercial Course; Glee Club 4. "I never did repent of doing good, nor shall not now."

(27) Paul Voglegesang—Commercial Course; "Enough with over measure."

(28) Martha Abbott—Classical Course; Glee Club 4. "Her heart like the morn is always changing, and like the moon it always has a man in it."

(29) Caryl Leeka—Scientific Course; Honor student. "No duty could overtask her."

(30) Ruth Kinsler—Classical Course; G. A. A. 4; Quiver Staff 4; Class Play 4. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

(31) Helen Stockman—Classical Course; Glee Club 4; G. A. A. 4; Basketball 4. "You can lead me to water, but you can't make me drink."

(32) Claude Moore—Scientific Course; Football 4; Dramatic Club 4; "M" Association 4; Class Play 4; Quiver Staff 4. "Describe him who can, an abridgement of all that is pleasant in man."

(33) Gladys Conner; Scientific Course. "'Tis good will, makes intelligence."

(34) Ruth Darst—Classical Course. "She speaks her thought without thinking."

(35) Myrtle Halsey—Classical Course. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

(36) Ernest Smith—Scientific Course; Base- 4, 5; Baseball Captain 5; Glee Club 4, 5; President of Glee Club 5; High School Orchestra 1, 2; "M" Association 4, 5. "A stoic of the woods, a man without a tear."

(37) Emily Frank—Classical Course; Class Secretary 1; Treasurer of G. A. A. 2, 3; Basketball 2; Basketball Captain 3, 4; President of G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Secretary and Treasurer of Dramatic Club 4; Debate Team 4; Quiver Staff 3, 4; Class Play 4; Assistant Librarian 2; Girls' "M" Association 4. "Will these hands ne'er be clean."

(38) Floyd Wingett—Scientific Course; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2. "You come late, yet you come."

(39) Irma Young—Classical Course; Secretary of Glee Club 4; High School Pianist 4. Honor student. "None but myself can be my parallel."

(40) Charles Williams—Scientific Course. "He has done the work of a man."

(41) Leila Chapman—Classical Course; G. A. A. 3, 4; Class Play 4. "With countenance demure and modest grace."

THE FACULTY

K. H. Marshall, (6), Principal.

J. C. Barnes (1) Head of History Dept.; H. A. Hartman (2) Pedagogy; F. C. Gegenheimer (3), Head of Mathematics Dept.; Frances B. Bowdle (4). Head of Ennglish Dept.; Olla Almendinger (5), Head of Latin Dept.; K. H. Marshall (6) Agriculture; Louise Cunningham (7) History; Gertrude F. Shoemaker (8), English, German; Harriet F. Smith, (9) Literature, Expression; J. V. Pixler,(10) Algebra, Medieval History; Kemper (11), Head of Science Dept.; Fern Harriman (12) Latin; Eliza T. Dickerson (13) English, Latin; S. A. Lewis (14), Head of Commercial Dept.; A. F. Lantzer (15) Head of German Dept.; Elizabeth Ruehrmund, History; Mary Wright (16) Music.

SENIOR PROGRAMS.

On April 17, a very interesting Senior program was given before the High School. The opening number was a violin solo by Ernest Smith. It was well received, and Ernest responded to two encores.

Following this Ben Wiant gave a story lecture—"The Story of a Stone." Wiant related many scientific facts, commingled with humor, concerning the geology of a stone. Harry Pace read a selection from "Rip Van Winkle." As the selection was in the old Dutch dialect, Harry was well fitted to give such a production.

The closing number was a piano solo by Bernadine Bair. Miss Bair is a talented pianist, and her rendition was very much enjoyed by the audience.

On May 7, the Seniors gave several scenes from Macbeth before the Junior and Senior classes and faculty. The scenes were so arranged as to give the hearer a general idea of the plot and the story of Macbeth as well as the dramatic ability of the students.

The first was the "Witch Scene" given by Mary Harden as first witch, Mildred Hill as second witch, and Hilda Gorham as third witch. The girls wore wierd costumes, suggestive of the character of their impersonations. It was quite effective.

The second was the scene between the witches and Macbeth, played by Helen Stockman as Macbeth, Helen Morril as Banquo, Florence Apt as Ross, and Dora Brandt as Angus.

The "Letter Scene" was given next, in which the part of Lady Macbeth was taken by Dorothy Guy that of Macbeth by Grant Mouser, and that of a messenger by Florence Apt.

The "Castle Scene" was played by Jesse Kleinmaier as Duncan, Harry Pace as Banquo and Catherine Turner as Lady Macbeth.

This was followed by the scene to the murder in which Lady Macbeth, played by Genevieve Cheney, urges Macbeth, played by Mary Horseman, to commit the murder.

The concluding number was "Murder Scene" given by Glenn McCleary as Macbeth and Florence Francis as Lady Macbeth.

The scenes were under the supervision of Miss Smith. Their splendid rendition was certainly a credit to her and to the Senior Class.

On May 20, a very pleasing program was given by the Seniors in the Auditorium.

The first number was an oration, "The Genius of Shakespeare." delivered by Charles Williams. He spoke of Shakespeare as England's greatest poet and as the greatest poet of the world.

Paul Voglegesang gave a well prepared oration on "Maurice Maeterlinck." He classed him as the Shakespeare of Belgium.

Harold Bufford read the "Ghost Scene" from Hamlet. The selection was difficult but the rendition was fine, showing much ability.

Helen Scott delivered quite an interesting oration on "The Companionship of Books" comparing the value of books as friends and people as friends.

The closing number was a violin solo—"Il Trovatore" by Ernest Smith accompanied on the piano by Miss Wright.

The Seniors gave a delightful rhetorical and musical program in the auditorium, May 22.

The first number was a piano solo by Martha Abbot. She responded to an encore.

Ruth Darst delivered a biographical sketch of Mark Twain. She mentioned him as being the most popular of American Writers.

Caryl Leeka described the Montesorri System of Teaching. It was quite interesting.

Several violin selections from Faust were rendered by Wade Condon.

A scene from "Ingomar, the Barbarian," was played by Russell Clark as Polydor, Ruth Harris as Actea and Grace Lindsay as Parthenia.

The closing number was a well appreciated piano solo by Irma Young.

The Senior Memorial.

On May 22, the Senior class held a meeting for the purpose of deciding upon a memorial. Leland Whitney, Chairman of the Memorial Committee, recommended a fund of $150.00 to be used for equipping an athletic field. The class unanimously voted to adopt Whitney's suggestion.

THE DEBATE-TEAM ENTERTAINMENT.

On the evening of May 1, the Seniors were hosts at one of the most pleasurable social affairs held in the four years of their High School life. The event, prepared in honor of the victory over Lima H. S., of the first debating team which ever represented M. H. S. had originally been planned for a date before the spring vacation, but had been delayed by "the flood." At eight o'clock, at the Parish House, the hosts received their guests, Emily Frank, Leland Whitney, Dale Hartman, Jesse Kleinmaier, Miss Harriet Smith, Mr. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Marshall.

The early part of the evening was very enjoyably spent in the carrying out of the program, arranged by the committee, composed of Hilda Gorham, Grant Mouser and Claude Moore. Harry Pace presided as Judge on the top of a high stepladder and meted out stiff sentences to the culprits (among whom were the guests) who were brought before him by the policemen, Grant Mouser and Claude Moore. Some were sentenced to speak upon assigned subjects, some to sing, Miss Smith to render the "Sleep-Walking Scene" from' "Macbeth," and Mrs. Marshall to give a reading. Later in the evening a three-course Dutch Lunch was served, after which the time until a late hour was passed most informally. The Seniors are to be congratulated upon the success of the affair. M. H. S. cannot have too many occasions of such informality and good-fellowship.

DEBATE TEAM.

Photo by Pontius.

From left to right: Jesse Kleinmaier, alternate; Dale Hartman, Emily Frank, Leland Whitney.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET.

On the evening of May 29, the Juniors proved their ability as hosts at the Annual Junior-Senior Banquet held at the Tally Wag hall. The spirit of the occasion was the best possible, freed as it was from any sense of obligation on the part of the Juniors and from a possible suspicion on the part of the Seniors of anything but a hearty welcome.

The hall was beautifully decorated with pennants hanging from the chandeliers and at either end of the hall over the tables at which sat the Junior and Senior Class Presidents, were hung the gorgeous class banners. The tables, eight in number, at which covers were laid for one hundred and twenty-five, were arranged very artistically, and in perfect harmony with the proportion of the hall. The table decorations were profuse. Vases filled with bouquets of snowballs, iris, and violets were placed throughout the length of the tables.

The guests arrived about eight o'clock and were received at the entrance by Misses Bernice Holverstott, Ellen Lucile Metzger and Messrs. Douglas Weeks, Joyce Hartman and Huron Hamilton, the members of the Junior reception committee. After a pleasant social hour, places were found at the tables. Dale Hartman, president of the Junior class, welcomed the Seniors in a few well-chosen words and Glenn McCleary, Senior President, responded, thanking the Juniors for their kind invitation and expressing appreciation of the spirit shown. The banquet then proceeded with the toasts and numbers of the program interspersed between courses.

Huron Hamilton, in spite of blushes, toasted the Senior girls in a truly wholesome manner. Florence Francis, in behalf of the Senior Girls responded in a witty and well-worded speech.

Dale Hartman, the toast master of the evening, then called upon Mrs. K. H. Marshall, a reader of acknowledged ability, for a selection. She gave "Tobe's Memorial."

Inez Pickering was next on the program with a fine toast to the Senior Boys, to which Harry Pace very creditably replied in spite of the fact as the toast-master expressed it "that he was better fitted to toast the Freshman girls than the Juniors." Ellsworth Bowen, in behalf of the Junior class, then made worthy tribute to the faculty. Dr. Hartman, speaking for the faculty expressed his appreciation of occasions of such a social nature and gave an excellent though short talk to both Juniors and Seniors.

One of the best numbers on the program followed. Miss Harriet Smith of the faculty read "A Sisterly Scheme.' 'a humorous reading. It is always a treat to hear Miss Smith who possesses unusual talent developed by the best of training.

At a late hour, the tables were cleared and dancing was enjoyed by some. Dowler's five piece orchestra played throughout the evening and added materially to the pleasure of the occasion. As it was delightful in all details and remarkable in many respects, the Junior-Senior Banquet of 1913 will long be remembred by those in attendance. It is one of the bright spots of the closing days of the High school life of the 1913 class.

The Senior Party.

Miss Harriet Smith, a member of the High school faculty, who was elected Class Teacher recently to the graduating class, entertained this class in a pleasing manner Friday evening, May 30th.

The Seniors met at the High School building and were taken to the Sun Theatre by Miss Smith. From here, they went to Wright's Confectionary where a pleasing supper was enjoyed. After doing justice to the "eats" and singing a great many of their songs, they were led west to Miss Helen Knapp's home. At the rear of the Knapp house they found a large bon fire, about which they gathered and toasted marshmellows, sang songs and had their fortunes told until a late hour

The Seniors all appreciated the favor shown them and will long remember the night of May 30.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Rev. G. A. Scott preached the Annual Baccalaurcate sermon to the class of 1913 on the evening of Sunday, June 1. The sermon was replete with good thought and should long be remembered by the hearers.

CLASS PICNIC.

At Class meeting held May 27, the Seniors decided to go to Greenwood Lake, on Monday, June 1, leaving at 2'oclock and returning—oh that doesn't matter! Miss Smith, class teacher, was chosen to chaperon the crowd.

Class Day.

Thursday, June 5th.

President's Address	Glenn McCleary
Girls Chorus	Senior Girls
Umquam Altior	Jesse Kleinmaier
Violin Solo	Earnest Smith
Class Poem	Florence Francis
	Genevieve Cheney
Piano Quartet	Dorothy Guy
	Bernardine Bair
	Irma Young
	Genevieve Cheney
Class Prophecy	Harry Pace
	Hilda Gorham
Class Song	Seniors

Commencement.

Friday, June 6.

Invocation - Rev. H. V. McCleary
Stradella Overture - Flotow
Philomel Orchestral Club.
Berceuse - Iljinsky
Orchestral Club.
Tendre Aveu - E. Schutt
Orchestral Club.
Punchinello - Herbert
Orchestral Club.
Class Address, "The Wealth of People Who Toil"
E. Z. Rexford, D. D.
March from Opera Folkunger - Kreschmer
Orchestral Club.
Presentation of Diplomas -
O. G. Briggs, Pres. of Board of Education
Class Song - Senior Class
Benediction - Rev. H. V. McCleary

Class Poem.

"In the fall of nineteen hundred nine a great event took place,
At least in our opinion it was great.
For each of us as Freshmen showed a green and startled face
As we hovered all around the High School gate.
And in our fear we know not how we ever entered here
Unless led on as by the hand of fate.

"We look back now and wonder how we were alarmed that day
At the Sophomore, Juniors, Seniors standing there.
We only knew we knew not what to think or do or say,
As the cries of "green and "freshie" filled the air.
But our fear was not to last, for now four years have passed
Since we our lot as Freshmen did despair.

"We find that some despaired too much and gave up High School life
Before that life could scarcely have begun.
For only 41 remain from the hundred and eighty-five
Who started out the High School race to run.
We 41 now in line, we've been discouraged many a time
But we kept right on and fought it out and won.
As we take a retrospective glance, we se the last four years
And in our memory many things we take
Our summons to the office and the accompanying fears
Or the days we picnicked down at Greenwood lake.
And we remember too, that there were times a few,
When a teacher would get married for our sake.

"We also can remember that about this time last year
We gave a banquet to the senior class.
But the concerning our reward for this we had no fear,
For we knew ere many months would pass
Some our presence, too, would seek; we were banqueted last week—
By Marion High School's present Junior class.

"We will always think of our High school days with affection in our hearts—
But we feel we've caused our teachers lots of care.
Though we know that they have taught us how to try and do our part
Taught us lessons which will make our actions fair.
And we're giving them our thanks ,though we know that with our pranks
We have given them a cause for much despair.

"When we've left these scenes we've loved so well, when our last farewell is told
We then will know how one's school days can fly.
When we know we've given our last look to the purple and the gold
We'll realize that our High School days are by.
But many a thought we'll give, while our life we live
To dear old Marion High."

Florence Francis.

SONG OF CLASS OF 1913.

Days have flown, with suddenness surprising,
Quickly by the joyous times went flying,
Years may go, but tender Mem'ries rising
Take us back to scenes of dear old High.

CHORUS:

Thirteen, Thirteen, our queen of years;
Forever true and loyal too are we;
Thirteen, Thirteen, year of all years,
We sing our praise to thee.

Year by year, until our course was ended,
Labored we with purpose true unswerving;
Victory lay on the path we wended,
Vic'try for the Purple and the Gold. Cho.—

Oh Thirteen, our hearts are thine forever,
Naught can turn away our love and honor;
For the ties that bind us to thee ever
Are of love that lives forever more. Cho.—

Tune: "Farewell," from "The Bird of Paradise.
Words by Harold Bufford.

HONOR STUDENTS.

Mary Horseman 95 1-6.
Irma Young 94 28-47.
Caryl Leeka 94.
Marie Kramer 93 31-47.
Leland Whitney 93 18-47.
Jesse Kleinmaire 93 14-47.
Harry Pace 92 31-47.
Genevieve Cheney 92 4-47.
Glenn McCleary 91 31-47.

SENIOR PLAY.

Story of "Kingdom of Heart's Content."

The scenes of the play are laid in Colorado, the first act at a cottage of the Lansings in the mountains, the other acts in the town house of the Lansings near the college campus. The student guests of the Lansings are enjoying themselves in various ways when news is brought that a [illegible] is committing depredations in the [illegible] transpires that Miles Alden, a cousin of the Lansings, is to pay his relatives a visit and he arrives at the cottage ahead of schedule time, and on his arrival is mistaken by a burglar by Dixie Davis, a Southern girl and entertained by her in the hope of accomplishing his reformation, while the real burglar despoils the house with the students enjoying themselves on the grounds. Dixie's error as to the identity of the burglar leads to a love affair between the couple and Miles, after a long siege, finally forces her to surrender to his impassioned avowals of love.

Meanwhile Billy Merrill falls into evil ways and is fleeced by Sidney Hilton, a student card sharp, who vainly loves Billy's sister, Millicent. He overhears Billy telling Tom about a trick play that is to be used by the college team against the Miner's team and in furtherance of his plan to win Millicent by threats of exposure of Billy, he copies the trick play and sends it to the coach of the rival team with an offer to sell it for a trifling sum. Ralph Lawrence, coach of the college team, learns of the offer and charges that the team has been betrayed. In order to save Billy, whose sister, Millicent, he madly loves, Tom Lansing avows himself the guilty man and in consequence is shunned by the students and coeds.

Billy confides his troubles to Gretchen and she finds the blotter used by Hilton in copying the original trick play. She reads it by the aid of a mirror and identifies the writing on the blotter as Hilton's, from the fact that is peculiar and by comparison with the writing in the guest book of the Lansings at Sing Sing Cottage, in the mountains, the authorship of the traitorous offer to sell the trick play to the rival football team is revealed. Hilton is confronted by the proof of his trickery and Tom is exonerated. Millicent finds in Tom the Prince she has been looking for and all ends happily for the lovers at the moment when the glad tidings of victory for the college team is received.

Miss Smith Who Made the Class Play Possible.

The Best Class Teacher a Class Ever Had.

THE CAST.

Tom Lansing, a Senior in Law ..Glenn McCleary
Miles Alden, a Boston Law Student.....
.....Leland Whitney
Sidney Hilton, a Student Card Sharp.Claude Moore
Billy Merrill, a Little Freshman Jesse Kleinmaier
Ralph Lawrence, a Foot-ball Coach....Harry Pace
The Burglar .....Grant Mouser
Millicent Merrill, in search of her Prince.....
..... Florence Francis
Shirley Hathaway, who thinks all the world of Ralph .....Hester Lusch
Dixie Davis, a Superstitious Southern Coed.....
.....Dorothy Guy
Madge Lansing, Hostess at Sing Sing Cottage....
.....Esther Peavey
Eloise Elmer, a Devotee of Art and Adjectives....
..... Ruth Kinsler
Frances Palmer, with Literary Aspirations.....
.....Mary Horseman
Gretchen Lansing, who wants to grow up.....
.....Genevieve Cheney
Amy Dean, a Coed who loves Football .....
.....Emily Frank
Pauline Thayer .....Liela Chapman
Judith Gray .....Marie Kramer
Known as Punch and Judy.
Mrs. Wilberton, Aunt to Madge, Gretchen and Tom,
..... Marie Irey
Tilly, a Maid who "Lofes de Putcher Boy".....
..... Hilda Gorham

Photo by Pontius.

Left to right: sitting, Harry Pace, Hester Lusch, Ruth Kinsler, Esther Peavey, Florence Francis, Glenn McCleary, Genevieve Cheney, Mary Horseman, Dorothy Guy, Leland Whitney, Marie Irey; standing, Emily Frank, Claude Moore, Marie Kramer, Jesse Kleinmaier, Liela Chapman, Grant Mouser, Hilda Gorham.

SENIOR CALENDAR.

APRIL.

April 13, Sunday—The thirteenth, "Nuff Sed."

April 14, Monday—Wonderful to relate! Esther couldn't talk. She did not know her Vergil.

April 15, Tuesday—The nerve of Some People! Why didn't you Seniors give Shakespeare a rest.

April 16, Wednesday—Wendy's declaration in "Peter Pan." "I won't be bossed," appeals to Helen Stockman.

April 17, Thursday—First Senior Program. Yes didn't you hear about that? That's strange. Still very few knew of it until it happened.

April 18, Friday—Bobbie saw a little bird,
It was up in a tree;
And now she's telling every one
"Birds don't appeal to me."

April 19, Saturday—"Jake Dute prepares for the Sabbath.

April 20, Sunday—Emily Frank went to sleep in church.

April 21, Monday—Grant sported a new pair of "kicks."

April 22, Tuesday—Vergil Recitation: Take your time Caryl—There are sixty minutes in an hour, forty-five minutes in a Vergil Period.

April 23, Wednesday—Skidoo Day and the Seniors skiddooed to the third floor for a feed.

April 24, Thursday—Florence F. knew her Vergil Lesson. The first time since "before the flood."

April 25, Friday—Ben bought some lizard colored socks.

April 26, Saturday—Grant asked his father for money to buy a new pair of shoes.

April 27, Sunday—Someone waited on the church corner.

April 28, Monday—Genevieve Cheney recited fifteen minutes on nothing in Literature. Of course she got a perfect grade.

April 29, Tuesday—Hist! Seniors bought Liggett's out about 10:30.

April 30, Wednesday—Mary had a little cough,
It made her worry so,
For everywhere that Mary went,
The cought was sure to go.

MAY.

May 1, Thursday—Innocent One, "Why didn't Florence F. and Emily F. have their Literature reading done?"
Wise One, "They read together."

May 2, Friday—Seniors banqueted the Debaters. "Happy distinguished herself playing "cross tag" incidentally wiped up the floor. We are wondering if the stove she hit was injured. The motto "Umquam Altior" especially appealed to Cheney.

May 3, Saturday—Every one studies all day. (?)

May 4, Sunday—Everybody went to church. (?)

May 5, Monday—Everybody flunked. Ernest brought Floy to school as usual, but in a taxi. It was raining you see. He forgot to pay the driver. Of small matter, however.

May 6, Tuesday—Senior: "Sagt uns was von den Privilegien! Haben wir noch mehr Privilegien?"
One month until we graduate.

May 7, Wednesday—Every one had a "brilliant" Physics recitation as usual, only more so.
At class play rehearsal—a fine place to play Euchre. Where? In one of the wings. But it has to be played on the installment plan. After the hero had won the game he rushed on the stage, having heard his cue, and he told Billy never to play cards again. Moral: Practice what you preach.

May 8, Thursday—Miss Knapp advised the boys that spring had come, when fancy lightly turns to etc., that their grades are steadily falling. Wonder why?

May 10, Saturday—Did we get up at 3:30 to see the Circus unload?

May 12, Monday—Several of the Senior girls found that Emily Frank's credit was good at Wright's.

May 13, Tuesday—Pacey could not recite his lesson. Why? The time worn excuse. He said, "I couldn't get no book." We always knew the 13th was unlucky.

May 14, Wednesday—Grant M. showed his accomplishment by reading Vergil when he didn't know the place. That's going some.

May 15, Thursday—Claude M., "You and me both. Goodnight. I'll say so."

May 17, Saturday—Jake washed the front porch. She wanted it to look nice for the next day.

May 19, Monday—Floy came to school——alone. They must have quarreled.
Leland and Miss Allmendinger air their views on future life.

May 21, Wednesday—Pacey tried to demonstrate how Act II, should be done. He has evidently had experience.

May 22, Thursday—Seniors took a quiz in poetry. Wonder if Cowper was guilty of writing all those poems? According to their conception, the poor man wrote everything from "Sally in our Alley" to "Intimations of Immorality." "Happy" Apt even said he wrote "To a Sunflower."

May 23, Friday—Ruth Darst spoke out loud.
We're wondering what Heaven and Hades are like. Leland and Miss Allmendinger haven't settled it for us yet.

May 24, Saturday—Miss Cunningham took Seniors to Cemetery. She must have thought they were dead ones.

May 25 Sunday—We all used mid-night oil cramming for the exams.

May 26, Monday—Pacey slept as much as possible. Wonder where he was the night before?
Agony (Vergil).

May 27, Tuesday—A demonstration of Lantzerisms was given in the hall. Agony (Physics).

May 28, Wednesday—Hilda, down under her desk tieing her shoe. Grant looked frantically about.
Miss A.—"Don't worry, Grant, she isn't lost."
Agony (Lit.)

May 29, Thursday—Seniors were banqueted by Juniors. (The '13's think the '14's are good sports.)
Agony (German).

May 30, Friday—Memorial Day. Remember the dead ones. Miss Smith entertained the Seniors.

JUNE.

June 2 Monday—Picnic at Greenwood Lake.

June 4, Wednesday—Class Play in the evening.

June 5, Thursday—Class day.

June 6, Friday—Commencement.

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THE CALL OF THE FORESTS.

HAROLD BUFFORD.

Editor's Note: Hidden within the following story are the last names of all the graduates, all correctly spelled, with all letters in proper order To the first person who returns the story with the names outlined correctly, a prize of ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE QUIVER for next year will be given. No person may submit more than one solution. A second solution will not be considered.

Carlos Clear swung around in his chair and looked over the office. It was as neat and tidy as masculine hands could make it. Carlos was proud of that room, in which he had been only lately employed. His employer had not yet arrived. Portly, good-natured P. J. Wilson of the firm of "The Wilson Automobile Co." always came in late, but was very careful to see that his employees were always on time. Carlos had been assorting and opening the mail. As he looked about the office, his gaze fell upon a picture of a farm house with a large forest in the background.

A wave of homesickness swept over him, not because of the farmhouse, but because of the woods. He could not recall distinctly any farm home, but the woods, the dear, green, shady, mysterious woods, was the object of his admiration and cause of his homesickness. Rather, we should call it wood-sickness. Visions of hunting trips, strolls through the shady green, oft-times when he should have been bending over his desk. Ah! those were good old days. He thrust the thoughts from his mind reluctantly, and turned to his work.

An hour later he was calmly, but rapidly taking down his customary morning's dictation. Suddenly the door opened and a messenger boy entered. It was a telegram for his employer. When he had read it, he turned to Carlos and said, "Send out the letters I have just dictated then you will be excused for the rest of the day. I have been called to St. Louis, and will be gone two or three days Take care of the mail as usual."

"Yes, Sir," answered Carlos.

When he was writing his letters later, the page of neatly formed phonographic outlines before him seemed to run together into a hazy mass, in the middle of which he could see the shady woodland paths. He paused, "Well," he thought to himself, "I'll rush these letters through and go out for an afternoon in the country." The typewriter clicked faster and soon had a stack of letters ready for the mail.

As he passed through the streets toward the postoffice he said to himself, "Now an egg or ham sandwich and a cup of coffee and I am off."

Fifteen minutes later he was seated in an interurban car, bound for a point about ten miles from the city. He had no definite plan in mind, he would just tramp, tramp, tramp until he was satisfied or exhausted. He could not interest himself in the newspaper he carried, the woods were too sweet to be left out of this thoughts. He did not notice that the great tenor, Gustav Oglege, sang that night, or that the Pindar Stock Company played at the Grand, although usually he read carefully all details of the theatrical world. He was attracted, however, by a German in the seat in front of him when he said, "Yess de luschious strawberry grow on Maier's farm in de big woods across the road over."

Now he was going to stop at this very farm! His interest in the attractive advertisement began to slack, Ramer's Chocolates could not begin to compare with fresh strawberries right off the stem. No wonder he bumped viciously against the sleek and dignified young man beside him in his hurry to alight.

The great woods were about a mile from the station, so Carlos almost ran in his desire to be in the woods and hunt for berries. Would Maier care? Not a whit. Neymoor E. Maier was too generous to care. "It must be a well kept farm," thought Carlos as he saw the machinery and implements. Evidently he was improving things for men worked with guy ropes, and horses were pulling on a tackle in Maier's barn.

At last he reached the woods. Now for the berries. Surely there would be some on that hillside. Here was a patch, but alas they were green and hard instead of soft, red and delicious. He moved on still further into the woods. He climbed several fences and now entered a large medow. Here he must find some. Following along the fence he

finally espied some ripe red berries on the other side of the fence. This fence was all of barbed wire, he must get across, but how?"Well," thought he, "only determination can win." Getting down on his hands and knees he wiggled cautiously through the fence. At last. Oh Joy! all ripe and sweet. Never before had he tasted anything so good.

Having eaten all the ripe strawberies in the tiny patch he began to wander across the meadow. He came to a broad brook, too wide to jump, too deep to wade. He had no desire to get wet for all water is wet, whether from lake brim or rill, and this water was no exception, for he must inevitably touch water before land if he attempted to jump. So he sat down and looked calmly about. The soft breeze fanned his heated cheeks, the sun shone cheerfully and warmly down upon him. He lay back on the grass and closed eyes. The quiet, peaceful air benumbed his senses and he passed quietly into the waiting arms of Morpheus.

An hour rolled on and still he slept. A mouse ran past and then stopped and looked shyly at the inert form. A solitary crow "cawed" mournfully from the tall dead oak. All was quiet. Two hours, three hours, four hours, the sun slowly dropped earthward, a cool breath of evening air touched, or rather kissed, his forehead and he awoke with a start. It was rapidly growing dark. He arose stiffly, rubbed his eyes, coughed slightly and then became suddenly alarmed. Where was he? How could he find his way to the interurban road again? As the blind say, "Adapt yourself to your situation." So he did. He remembered that he had gone west from the station, therefore he must turn his back to the sun. Rapidly he walked from the brook toward the dense woods. The sun had set in a glory of fire. Yellowish-red clouds stretched above him. He did not notice them. For the first time in his life, the formidable shadowy woods presented terrors to him. Suppose he should lose his way in that endless labyrinth of gloomy passages.

These were his thoughts as he entered the woods. It grew very much darker as the dark canopy of boughs closed above him. He looked back at the sun. It was almost hidden by a dense black bank of clouds that came rolling through the sky. A breeze was beginning to stir the tree tops. The uncanny rustling added to his alarm. A distant, low, rumbling peal of thunder caused a thrill of real fear. The woods had long lost their charm; never again would he lose himself for his love for Nature. She was angry now. All her terrors and dangers were about to be released. It was really dark now. He could scarcely distinguish tree trunks. Slowly and feelingly he proceeded. Every unnatural sound added to his fears. At last a light! Ah! welcome sight! Hurriedly he fought his way over stump, fallen trees, logs and through bushes.

Hatless, wild-eyed, tattered, scratched, and bleeding, he neared the light. In the gloom, livestock, man, or building could scarcely be distinguished more than fifty feet away. Occasionally a flash of lightning aided him in finding his way. He fell headlong over a stump as he turned to locate the neigh of a horse. Manfully he pulled himself to his feet and proceeded.

Finally, after many more falls and collisions with obstacles less movable than himself, he entered the yard. He knocked on the side-door of the kitchen. Eyeing him carefully, the farmer's wife opened the door. Seeing that he was careworn and weary she invited him inside.

With a whole-hearted sigh, he dropped into a chair.

"However in the world did you get so badly mussed up?" inquired the woman.

"Well, I got lost in the woods, and in my hurry to get out I was obliged to sacrifice beauty." he replied.

"Well, do tell," she answered. "You need something to brace up your nerves," she added as she pulled a drab bottle from a cupboard. "Take a pull and you will feel better."

He did so.

"How far is it to the interurban line?" he asked.

" 'Bout five miles south-east of here. You'll have to wait until John or Hal comes in. They must take you there.

Just then Hal entered. Hal's eyes opened suddenly at sight of the stranger. Mrs. Clarkly, the farmer's wife, said, "Hal you must take this man to the station right away. He got lost in the woods and rambled in here.'

"Alright," said Hal, "in a minute."

Hal was a modest youngster. Attired in a specimen of trousers that had once been worn by Senior members of the family, flopping straw hat, a buff or drab colored shirt, (much wear has obcured the color), and barefooted he was a typical country lad.

The storm had passed over without rain, or severe wind. Hal was ready with the buggy. Soon they were on their way to the station. Carlos frankly admitted that he rather loved the country after all, now that all harm was past. He then inquired if the car would stop for him.

"It will I am sure," the chap manfully regarded himself as the man's protector. "It always stops for Jonadae Veyars, the blacksmith. How'd you get lost?" he asked suddenly.

"Well," he answered as the horse rapidly paced on after leaving the mud road, "I was just hunting strawberries. Then I lay down and went to sleep, listening to the cawing of a crow. I anticipated an hours sleep, but I took about four. What do they call that creek?" he asked suddenly.

"The Rubicon," nervously replied Hal as a distant light showed that the car was approaching. "The car is at Hopkins Lergin's station now,' he said as he whipped up the horse. "Turn 'er loose, we'll make it all right," yelled Hal.

As the car bore him swiftly homeward, he realized a once familiar saying of a teacher, "A franc is useless to the German; and a tramp is useless to the laborer."

Tired, wornout and dilapidated he limped to his room on Harrison street. However he could still whistle. He turned the knob, airly whistling, and limped into his room .

When he arose from his cot the next morning, he felt almost a hundred years old. At the office later, a fellow employee said to the others "A man is wanted to pick strawberries at Barnestal's gardens." Another voice replied, "Send him C. Clear yonder, he is the Champion Berry-Picker."

But Carlos only groaned. The dear old woods, he loved them still."

UP-TO-DATE LIFE GAIUS JULIUS CAESAR.

BY DALE HARTMAN.

PART THREE.

CHAPTER ONE.

The Battle With The Gauls.

It was a cloudy day. The Roman forces were drawn up in battle array. The cannons were loaded. The ammunition was passed out to the brave soldiers. Everything was ready for battle with the fierce Gauls. Suddenly there was a flare of trumpets. The commander was going to address the troops. It was Caesar. He spoke to the soldiers "Brave men, what are we going to do to Gaul?" With one mighty voice the soldiers replied:

"Give 'em the ax, the ax, the ax,
"Give 'em the ax, the ax, the ax,
"Give 'em the ax, give 'em the ax, give 'em the ax."

And then Julius yelled, "Where?"

Out came the reply:

"Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
"Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, right in the neck, right in the neck.
THERE! ! ! ! !"

Julius continued, "Soldiers of Rome, brave men, a great battle is about to be. When you shoot make every shot count. And remember, don't shoot until you can see the whites of the enemy's eyes. Then, soldiers, if you should be beaten, retreat—always retreat. Now, as I am a little lame this morning, I'll begin to retreat immediately."

He did so. (Julius was always very careful of his health.) He retreated to a little hill ten miles away. Here he took out his note book and began to take accounts of the battle. Whenever he saw that his army was winning, he would jump to his feet and above the dim of the battle and the roar of the cannon, would encourage his army by yelling:

"What's the matter with the Romans?
They're all right.
Who says so?
Everybody.
Who's everybody?
CAESAR! ! !"

Then he would sit down again and amid hiss of shell and boom of cannon, would take more notes. These notes, taken at the risk of his life during the battle, only ten or eleven miles from the bloody contest, formed Caesar's Commentaries. Ah! Caesar, do you really think it was worth the risk!

CHAPTER TWO.

Caesar's Account of the Battle.

After the battle Caesar returned to Rome. A great celebration was arranged for him. Fireworks were shot off, races were run. But greatest of all, the Roman League played the Greeks, and ran up a score of ten to three in favor of Rome.

That night a banquet was held. Julius was called upon for a speech. Julius arose.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I am about to be extremely delighted to be about to be with you. I want to tell you how I won the battle with the Gauls, assisted by the army. In the midst of the fight, a giant Gaul bore down upon me with upraised sword. I drew my revolver and shot him. Soon, however, my ammunition ran out. Therefore, bare-handed I jumped into those Gauls and finished them, completely destroying the entire Gallic forces. During this time the army was at work cutting the stragglers and preparing supper. Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you for your kind attention." And Julius seated himself amid a thundering applause.

CHAPTER THREE.

Julius Invades Britain.

Now, however, Julius desired more honor, he decided to take his army and invade Britain. So one bright summer day, Julius and his army boarded a ship for merry England. The sea was very rough and Julius with the army became very seasick. Julius became so very sick that he felt death was very near. He began to repent. He repented that he had left his home. How much nicer it would be to be at home waiting on the table and running errands, than out on the wide damp ocean with death near at hand. The storm become more furious. Julius became penitent. He began to repent that he had never written The Commentaries, he hated to die with that sin on his hands.

However, the storm began to abate. The more it went the less penitent Julius became. When at last it became calm Julius had stopped repenting—he was swearing. Thus it will be seen that Julius' fear of death varied about as the square of his distance from death. That's the way some people's religion varies.

Soon, however, the voyage was over and Julius arrived in England. About the first thing he saw was a Scotchman in the native costume. The costume immediately made a hit with Julius. So he bought several for himself and fitted out his army. He could hardly wait until he should arrive in Rome. Wouldn't the Romans be surprised when they saw him and his army come marching across Mulvian Bridge, up Center Via, and past the Courthouse, all dressed in Scotch kilts and wearing monocles. He was sure to make a triumph, then he had planned, when some old Roman would inquire about his health to reply, in true English brogue, "I 'ave a deuced cold, Bah Jove; weather over the's bloomin' damp, donchaknow." This would finish Rome. They would all get down on their knees. His triumph would be the greatest Rome ever saw.

CHAPTER FOUR.

Julius Fights a Duel.

Julius had planned to stay a year or two, but stayed only six weeks. The Britons didn't seem to welcome them any too freely; in fact they showed great disrespect for Caesar. Camalus, an English Earl, even became abusive. He called Julius a "deuced knock-kneed Dago." This humiliated Julius. It almost insulted him. If he hadn't worn those Scottish kilts but retained his long robe and toga, no one would have known that he was knock-kneed.

Julius' private secretary, Decimus, told him that he must fight a duel. Julius objected. He might be killed. Of course it did not matter to himself,

but his death would mean the ruination of Rome. However, Decimus insisted and at last Julius yielded. The day for the duel was set. Julius began rehearsall. He had planned, if shot to say as his last words, "I have died as I have lived, a brave, a courageous, a kind-hearted, a humane, a religious and a temperate man." Julius felt this would look very well in the papers. But Demicus objected. He said it would take too long to say all that. Only a leper would have time to say that while dying. Julius had better select something shorter, something more brief—about seven syllables long. Julius had a hard time finding something containing seven syllables only, at last he selected the following: "Long live the W. C. T. U." As this was the only thing he could find containing seven syllables,—he took it.

At last the day for the duel arrived. But neither Julius nor Camalus arrived. And for a good reason—Julius was on his way to Rome and Calamus was far up in Scotland. The climate of Britian was too damp for Julius.

The next day the army had a skirmish with the Britians. The army left for Rome. The climate surely was bad.

CHAPTER FIVE.

Julius is Elected Mayor.

After Julius had returned from Britian he was very popular—almost as popular as if he had hunted wild game in Africa. Julius thought that, while he was popular it would be a good time to run for office. He decided to run for Mayor of Rome. So one evening he hired a band, and after marching around the city, climbed the courthouse steps and proceeded to make a speech. He began:

"Voters and Ladies"—(There was no Woman's Suffrage in Rome at that Time)—"Voters and Ladies, I am a progressive. When I am Mayor all the trusts leave town, all of them,—except those of course, which are a benefit to the city. I am not controlled by money. NO! I am the people's choice—they don't know it, but I do.

"Cassius, a member of the Republican Party, has said that I am connected with the Oil Trust, Cassius is a LIAR,—I am not. I can't bear coal oil. I can't bear coal oil smoke. Isn't this enough to prove it? Listen! If I were connected with the Oil Trust I would use oil in my home. If you go down to my house on Clam Bay, you will find that I use gas! The only thing that I use, Ladies and Gentlemen is gas, Gas! GAS! just gas. You all know that. Isn't that enough to prove that Cassius is a liar, that the whole Republican party is a liar? Therefore, gentlemen, Vote for ME,—and the Progressive Party."

And when the election came Julius was chosen Mayor.

CHAPTER SIX.

Julius Makes His Exit.

One day, shortly after his election, Julius stepped into the Brutus Cafe and Quick Lunch Counter, and ordered, "One up." While waiting his order, he noticed several little round objects in a dish. Thinking they were oyster crackers, Julius picked up a couple. Brutus, the proprietor, started forward, but before he could stop him, Julius had swallowed them. Brutus fainted, shouting, "Mehurcule! Caesar. It's fly poison! How many did you eat."

Now right here is where Julius made his worst grammatical error. He answered, "Et two Brute." However, we feel that Julius should not be blamed too severely. A person, upon learning that he has just swallowed fly poison, is likely to get excited and make a mistake no difference how carefully trained he has been.

Of course a doctor was called, but, before he arrived, Julius had made his exit.

CHAPTER SEVEN.

W. G. Anthony's Article in the Daily Stella.

That evening, the Daily Stella, Rome's best paper edited by W. G. Anthony, printed the following notice:

Noted Citizen Meets Tragic Death.

Mr. G. J. Caesar, Mayor of the City and noted commander, today met a tragic and awful death by eating fly poison mistaking it for oyster crackers. Mr. Caesar met his death calmly. When asked if he wanted a doctor he replied that he would die anyway, but to call one, as that was quicker. As the end drew near, Caesar repented his sins. Among them the writing of the Commentaries. He said he was prepared to meet what might come, as he had all his life read the Ladies Home Journal.

He willed, whatever was left after paying his debts, to the Ladies Aid Society. This will amount to about two collars, a necktie, a pair of cuff links, a bone collar button, and about thirteen cents in cash.

Mr. Caesar has lead a temperate life. He never touched a drop of liquor—unless you count whiskey or spiritus fermentae. He was a great commander noted for his personal bravery on the field of battle. He was married only five times. He was very careful with his language, seldom ever swearing, except in cases of necessity. To the last his thoughts were for betterment of society. His last words were "Swat the Fly"—"Don't use Fly-poison."

THE RIVALS.

ADALINE GUENTHER '15.

She was a homely girl with red hair and freckles and a horrid name, which she hated. Who wouldn't hate "Jerusha Abigail?" Her only features which could at all have been called beautiful were her gray eyes. But the trifling favorable impression made by the eyes was always overshadowed and hidden by the actual ugliness of her other features. Without doubt Jerushy Ab was the homliest girl in the village.

Rosalie Gray was the daughter of a wealthy man. She knew it. She knew also that she was uncommonly pretty. She realized that her red cheeks, black hair and eyes and her grace of manner were something uncommon. Above all (and this was no trifling thing for a girl) Rosalie knew that she had the loveliest curls ever seen in the village.

Rosalie had not always lived in the village. In her former home she had ruled her associates as a queen rules her ministers. When she moved to the village she expected to continue as soverign. She had not reckoned with Jerushy Ab.

Jerusha, the orphan girl, was called "queer." She had the enviable ability to make up a new game every hour in the day. She was ready always to assist any one. Good will beamed out of her gray eyes. All the girls adored her, and the boys were not far behind in their admiration. There was nothing sentimental in it. They admired her because she was always ready for a rough and tumble game, and above all because she possessed the most wonderful facility ever seen for getting in and out of scrapes without harm to anyone.

So, when Jerusha learned that Rosalie had come to school for good, she tried to be friendly. Repulsed, she took no notice of "Milady." Milady, however, resolved to have nothing to do with that set of girls and made friends with and became the leader of a small group of girls who as Caesar says, "were desirous of new things."

The rival factions had not yet come to an open break, but the undercurrent of feeling was strong. In vain did teachers, parents, and friends, coax, entreat and command.

The geography lesson on Thursday had been about Japan and teacher had described their lacquered wares. Friday afternoon, Milady brought a "genuine" piece of lacquered ware to school to display. Teacher thought it nice of her and discoursed learnedly on the subject. After the recitation, just at recess time, she handed it back with thanks.

Just then Susan, eldest girl in the school, called from the back window that two birds were fighting.

Natural consequence—exit all from the school room, through the back door. When they trooped back, Rosalie ran up to the front to get her box. She began to hunt. It wasn't there. Enlisting teacher's aid, she and her friends went through the whole building. The box could not be found.

Jerushy was in the back of the room talking to her Millie. Rosalie darted down the aisle, seized the little red head, and shook it fiercely. "Give my box back! You stole it. I know you did 'cause you were jealous and you were the last one to come out. I watched you. Give it to me, I say."

Jerushy shook herself free. Then raising herself to her full height, her eyes flashing and hands clinched, she said, "I never stole anything in my life. Ask anybody. An' I don't want your old nigger box anyhow. So there, Now!"

"Teacher, look in her desk! Look in her desk!" screamed Rosalie frantically, and, suiting the action to the word, she ran to Jerushy's desk and began to rummage around there. Now it was Jerushy's turn to feel aggrieved and she ran to her desk, pulled Milady away, shook her, and then ended with a sounding slap. "Now, I'll learn you to stay out o' my desk," and a second slap followed. Rosalie retaliated. The once peaceful school room bade fair to be the scene of a heated fight between two enraged girls.

"Girls! Stop that! Jerushy, you go to your seat. Rosalie, come to me this very instant." The teacher's tones were cold and hard. The girls obeyed. School was dismissed and the girls were both called to the desk and the teacher tried to reconcile them. But they refused.

"I shan't," was what Milday replied and, "She started it," was the reason Jerusha gave.

When Miss Brown finally despaired and sent the girls home, Rosalie proceeded to publish the fact that Jerusha Abigail Reilie had stolen her lacquered box, made and bought in Japan, and then had lied, and so forth and so forth, like a real Madame Gossip.

The whole village talked, the children gossiped even in school, but nothing could be discovered concerning the box.

"School closes in three days, and if this thing isn't settled now, it never will be. I don't think little Jerushy took it, but no one else was there. Oh, dear! How will it ever end!" The poor teacher worried from sunrise to sunset and from sunset to sunrise.

The morning of the next to the last day came, the noon came—and then school was dismissed—still the affair was not settled. That evening Miss Brown requested both girls to remain and pleaded with them: "I shan't have anything to do with a girl who stole and then said she didn't," and "I didn't steal it, and I won't play with anybody who calls me a liar," were the only replies she could get.

When she permitted them to go, Jerusha went home and sobbed out the story on Granny's sympathetic breast. She encouraged, cheered, but could see no way to have her darling's honor cleared.

Rosalie went home and decided to play with her dog, Prince. Mamma wanted the hired man to clean out his little house and Prince never let him do it. Rosalie decided to play with Prince, so that the kennel could be cleaned and white-washed unnoticed by its jealous owner.

When the work was finished, Tom went up to Miss Gray's room with a little black thing in his hand. Then Rosalie was called and they all stood talking for a long time.

Next morning Milady Rosalie started for school early. Jerusha and Miss Brown were the only ones there. She ran up the path, sprang into the room and shouted, "Teacher, I got my box! Prince had it in his kennel. He must' followed me to school and took the box out when we went to see the birds fight."

"Well, now you know that I didn't steal anyhow and that I don't lie,' was Jerusha's curt reply.

Rosalie stood staring at the girl and then at the box and then at the girl. Then she went over to her former enemy and said "Make"—

"Up," came the prompty reply.

And the hatchet was buried for good then and there.

The Quiver

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(9) Emily Frank 1913
(8) Huron Hamilton 1914
(7) Adaline Guenther 1915
(6) Warren Christian 1916
(11) Ruth Kinsler ..... Artist
(14) Genevieve Cheney ..... Calendar
(12) Florence Francis ..... Calendar

Single copies may be procured at the following places: Henny & Cooper Drug Store, C. G. Wiant Book Store, L. M. Liggett Co. Drug Store. They are fine souvenirs. Get some and send to your friends.

THE "AUF WIEDERSEHEN."

The school year of 1912-1913 is ended. For the members of the Freshman Class, the date June 6 merely marks the end of a year which, while a pleasant novelty and a change from the former school years, is most fondly to be remembered as a stepping stone to the great world in which the Sophomores dwell; for the Sophomores it represents the end of a year memorable in many respects, but most sweet as the predecessor of that year of banquets and general prominence and prestige; to the Juniors it means nothing more than the accession to the first place in the High School and the beginning of an interim of a few months after which the pleasures and work of the third year will be continued on a larger scale. June 6 does not mean much to the classes of '14, '15, '16 but to the Seniors its significance is great and to the majority will continue to grow as years roll on. It is the day of parting from a place which has grown in four years to be almost home, a place whose every corner is familiar, a place where acquaintance and friendships have been cultivated which never could have been cultivated elsewhere, and, last of all, a place closely associated with work which every day recalls. Yes it is a day of parting. No matter whether the place of residence may be across the street from the building. When the return is made it must be as stranger, not as fellow. Every day leaves its stamp of change and every year its mark of transformation.

It is a day of parting from Marion High School, but it is a day of leave taking of companions of four years and often more of commingled sunshine and shadow. It is a day of "Auf Wiedersehen." Seldom if ever will all assemble again and then the meeting ground will not be the same as it has been. The stern process of evolution or development which does not permit man to remain stationary in growth will have its effect before another year has passed. When the members of the class of 1913 meet again, the only thing in common will be the memories of the past. Whatever tends to aid reminiscence, whatever may recall and keep fresh in mind the various things of school days, which after years endear, will be appreciated by every true alumnus. This is the idea which has actuated and spurred on the members of the Quiver staff. Perhaps THE QUIVER, appearing as it does but once in nine weeks may not be filled with what might be styled "news," but nevertheless it has been, we sincerely hope, a record of events. It is this desire to leave especially with the members of the class of 1913 something which we hope may be worthy of appreciation as a reviver of memories of M. H. S., that has inspired the publication of this, the last number of Vol. II of THE QUIVER, which we have chosen to term the "Commencement Number." It represents the best efforts of which we of the retiring staff have been capable under the circumstances. Hoping that it may not altogether fall short of expectations and that it may in some measure merit appreciation, the only recompense we ask, we dedicate this number to the Senior Class of 1913.

THE STAFF.

HOW ABOUT IT?

With the issue of this number, the work of the present Quiver Staff is done. We promised our readers when we took up the work, four numbers larger and better than anything heretofore published in M. H. S. We have fulfilled our promise and given Marion High school the first paper ever issued at regular intervals throughout the school year. With our work done, there naturally arises in our minds a question: What will M. H. S. do next year with the Quiver?

We feel that our work during the past year should have been satisfactory. We feel that we have given our readers the best that lay within our power to give and we feel withal, that we have given more than value received. If the paper has been seriously defective, Students, in your estimation, kindly take a look into yourselves and place the blame where we—perhaps with self-conceit—think that it should lie. There is something wrong about a student-body which compels its publication staff to write its literary department—the one department above all others which belongs to the school at large. The Staff feels that it has done its best.

But whatever your conclusions, Students, as to the worth of The Quiver during the past, do not lose sight of its possibilities in the future. You

surely know the value of a good school publication and you know that a paper cannot attain the height of its excellence in a year. Our work this year has been to found the paper—the work of the Staff next year is to improve it. Next year's Quiver should excell the publication of this year and with the help of every student it shall. Of course the publication of a paper means work and hard work. But what of that? The wearers of the Red and Black are not quitters are they? It has been a fight to keep the paper going properly this year, but sailing should be easier next year.

There is no reason why The Quiver next year should not prosper wonderfully. If it fails after the start which it now has, the only reason possible will be the absence of that quality known as "grit," that bull-dog spirit of determination which enables its possessor to hang on and triumph over difficulties, the stuff which makes the good athletic team, good students and everything which is worth while in life inside or outside the high school. The Quiver has been established on this quality and will only continue by it.

Students, shall next year and years to come, look upon a flourishing paper in M. H. S. or shall they see the Quiver fail? How about it?

CLASS OF 1913—Athletic Booster.

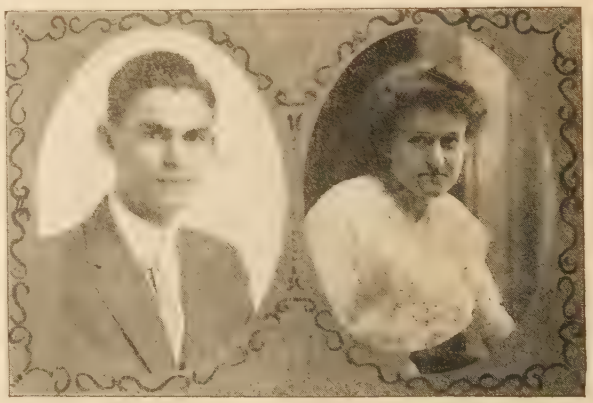
For the last several years it has become rather a habit in M. H. S. to "crabb" about our athletics. Everybody has taken a knock—but everybody, with perhaps a few exceptions, has stood calmly by and watched things go without raising a hand to help and boost. It fell to the class of 1913 to see the situation properly and to grasp the opportunity offered. Every year, according to the custom in M. H. S., the graduating class leaves some gift to its Alma Mater, but every year athletics, with all its apparent needs, have been studiously overlooked and neglect. This year precedents fell and the graduating class took a bold step in the proper direction. It gave the net proceeds of the Senior play for the foundation of a fund for the purchase of an athletic field. Think of it! A plot of land with a baseball diamond—a football field, and all other accessories of a properly equipped athletic field—all belonging to M. H. S.! It would be an excellent boost for athletics at any time, but at this time when Webb park, the former field for all successful High School out-of-door games, is about to become a thing of the past, it would come as a godsend. But someone says, "Isn't it a big project?" To be sure it is. The Seniors realized that; they realized that their fund would necessarily need generous augmentation by others; they realized that their project might not be carried to completion for several years. Classes of 1914, 1915 and 1916, they expect you to lay aside any petty and despicable thought that in adding to this fund, you are simply working for the glorification of the class of 1913. They expect you to fall in line and for the sake of your High School push forward to the goal set up by them. They expect that money will be given from entertainments and plays to this fund, and that oeher classes will leave as a present to their school sums to be added to that of the class of 1913. Members of the Alumni, the Seniors expect you to lend a hand also and to push the thing along. The funds toward this field are to be carefully watched over by some commission to be appointed before long. The Seniors are determined to see the field a reality, and their money is to rest in the bank forever unless it is used for purpose outlined. Athletics have advanced this year—thanks to the apparently unappreciated efforts of Mr. Pixler—and they will continue to move forward if the student body, faculty and alumni take an interest. The athletic field project will present the opportunity for the decision of the question as to whether this interest lies in and about M. H. S. If it does, the members of the class of 1913 want to see it.

REUNION OF CLASS OF 1912.

We are glad to hear that the Class of 1912 is planning a reunion to be held in the near future. Marion High needs a closer connection between the members of her alumni; she needs an organization of her graduates. The Seniors of last year possessed plenty of initiative coupled with a goodly measure of the best sort of High School spirit. We believe that they are fitted to start something in the way of alumni organization and we hope for big things. Every member of the class should consider it a duty as well as a privilege to attend.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION.

The Quiver desires to express gratitude to Miss Mildred Lippincott and Mr. Karl Bolander, both of the class of 1912, for the artistic work which they contributed to this number. To Miss Lippincott,



we are indebted for the Editorial Page and School Notes headings; and to Mr. Karl Bolander, who is studying Architectural Engineering at Ohio State, for the handsome cover design and the Athletic, Literary Department and the Exchange Department headings. The last we couldn't use this time.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB.

Photo by Vail.

(1) Harley Lewis, (2) Russel Clark, (3) Lloyd Pickering, (4) Robert Boyd, (5) Ernest Smith, (6) Ellsworth Bowen, (7) Dale Gorman, (8) Harold Covault, (9) Harold Halderman, (10) Harwood Tayolr, (11) Miss Wright, (Director), (12) Tabor Adams, (13) Rhu Taylor, (14) Wallace Thompson. (15) Yancy Shields, (16) Guernsey Lunger, (17) Charles Klinefelter. Ernest Smith, President, Ellsworth Bowen, Vice President, Lloyd Pickering, Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Wright, Director.

BOYS GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

On the evening of Friday, April 11, the Boys' Glee Club gave an entertainment in the High School auditorium. That the program was enjoyed immensely by the large number present was testified to by the number of encores demanded. The boys were assisted by Mr. Wayne Neally, a talented member of the class of 1912, and the Girl's Glee Club. Mr. Neally gave several well-appreciated readings and the girls rendered one selection and an encore.

The boys pleasingly surprised their audience with parodies about the different members of the faculty. A special of the program was a number by a quartet composed of Messrs. Shields, Taylor, Smith and Kleinfelter.

Program.

The Long Day Closes .....Barnby
Boys' Glee Club.

Poor Little Tomee .....Coldicott
(A Catastrophe.)

Boys' Glee Club.

Monologue .....A. Wayne Nealley
"How Betsy and I Fell Out." (Will Carlton.)

Quartet ..... Selected
Gladucum Quartet.

Spinning Chorus ..... Wagner
Girls' Glee Club.

Monologue .....A. Wayne Neally
"How Betsy and I Made Up." (Will Carlton.)
(One Week Later.)

School Song .....Words by Marie Mittler, 1914

CLASS MEETING.

A meeting of the Sopohomre class was held May 2. It was decided that the class picnic should be held at Greenwood Lake, probably on June 6. The girls will furnish the picnic dinner and the boys the ice cream. The committee for this purpose if composed of Miss Cunningham, Esther Schoenberger, Mabel Straw, Dorothy King and Ruth Brockett. Messrs. Barnes, Pixler, Gegenheimer. Miss Cunningham and Mrs. Gegenheimer will probably accompany the class.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

(1) Inez Pickering, (2) Flossie Pickering, (3) Dorothy Stose (4)Mae Miller, (5) Cecil Miller, (6) Grace Meinhart, (7) Genevieve Cheney, (8) Martha Abbott, (9) Esther Peavey, (10) Bernice Hoagland, (11) Miss Wright, (Director), (12) Catherine Coe, (13) Bernadine Bair, (14) Mary Horseman, (15) Bessie Peavey, (16) Bertha Hart, (17) Helen Stockman, (18) Minnie Kochensperger, (19) Ruth Given, (20) Grace Lindsay, (21) Marie Irey, (22) Helen Zuck, (23) Marie Boger, (24) Glenna Irey, (25) Irma Young, (26) Helen Albrecht. Esther Peavey, President. Irma Young , Secretary. Miss Wright, Treasurer and Director.

JUNIOR PROGRAMS.

The following Junior programs have been carried out under Miss Smith's direction:

March 7, 1913.

Panoramic Scenes between Marion and Los Angeles, Cal.—Elsworth Bowen.

Scenes from "School for Scandal"—Charles Frye, Clara Bahre, Taber Adams, Katherine Bergegrun.

Duet—Catherine Coe and Mary Bell.

Piano Solo—Inez Pickering.

March 14, 1913.

Scene from "The Rivals"—Edna Hazen, Gladys King, Raymond Thomas.

Debate: Resolved, That the Elective System should be adopted in the public schools.

Negative—Bernice Holverstott and Theresa Crawley.

Affirmative—Gerald King and William Wylie.

Helpful Lessons from Life of Lincoln—Genevieve Terry.

May 13, 1913.

Literature of the South .....Doris Rhoads
No Reward Without Labor .....Cartha Hogan
One Unwavering Aim .....Carrie McFadden
Piano Duet ...Irene Thurston and Eloise Tschanen

May 16, 1913.

Florence Nightingale .....Hazel Hochstetter
Isaac Newton .....Walter Kilbury
Our Need of Forest Preservation.....Elsie Brown
Piano Duet ...Inez Pickering and Miss Williamson

May 22, 1913.

Mary Lyon ..... Leonice Krause
Joan of Arc .....Grace Hurr
Adventures of a Large College—Affirmative Beaulah Smith; negative, Florence Thew.

May 27, 1913.

American Inventions .....Gerald Kleinmaier
Message from Whittier .....Ruth Goodsell
Solo .....Catherine Coe
Benefit of Athletics for Girls ....Mary Bell Morrow

May 29, 1913.

"AS YOU LIKE IT."

Act 1, Scene II.

Rosalind .....Helen Waddell
Celia .....Bessie Peavey
Touchstone .....Charles Frye
Le Beau .....Harold Halderman
Duke Frederick .....Douglas Weeks
Orlando .....Huron Hamilton
Charles the Wrestler .....Raymond Thomas

Act 1. Scene III.

Celia .....Ellen Lucile Mezger
Rosalind .....Wilda Edelman
Duke Frederick .....Taber Adams

Act III. Scene II.

Orlando .....Huron Hamilton
Rosalind .....Gladys King
Celia .....Nita Haybeck
Jacques .....Marie Mittler
Touchstone .....Charles Frye

Act II. Scene VII.

Duke Frederick .....Joyce Hartman
Amiens ..... Lloyd Pickering
First Lord .....Mary Beil
Jacques .....Nan Britton
Orlando .....Huron Hamilton

Act V. Scene II.

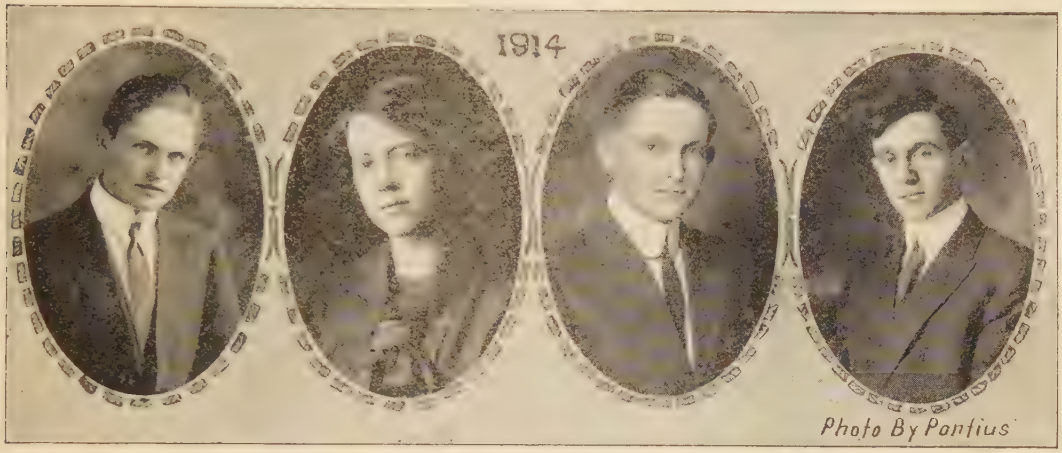
Orlando .....Huron Hamilton
Oliver .....Harold Halderman

Rosalind .....Annabelle Mouser
Phoebe .....Vera Smtih

Act V. Scene IV.

Duke Senior ..... Raymond Thomas
Amiens ..... Tabor Adams
Jacques .....Marie Mittler
Orlando .....Huron Hamilton
Oliver .....Harold Halderman
Celia .....Ellen Lucile Mezger
Rosalind .....Annabelle Mouser
Silvius .....Joyce Hartman
Jacques .....Nan Britton

Junior Class Officers.



Dale Hartman, President; Katherine Bergegrun, Vice President; Joyce Hartman, Secretary; Ellsworth Bowen, Treasurer.

Sophomore Programs.

The following Sophomore programs have been rendered under the supervision of Miss Bowdle:

April 11.

National Parks .....Bernice Sautter
Rural Life in England .....Lura Chapman
Environment in Shop Life .....Emile Rice
Piano Solo .....Adaline Guenther

April 18.

The Puritan Pioneers .....Editha King
The Evils of High School Fraternities. Glant Marble

Sophomore Class Officers.

Walter Schaffner, President; Helen Zuck, Vice President; Ruth Brockett, Secretary; Bryan Spencer, Treasurer.

The Almighty Dollar .....Nell Clark
Modern American Composers .....Gladys Davis
The Fight Against Tuberculosis..Josephine Douce
Solo, "His Lullaby" .....Grace Bain
Dress ..... Wanda Curtis
The Dangers of Great Wealth .....Grace Conkle
Gypsies .....Mildred Postle
The Woman Who Toils .....Winifred Press
The Kindergarten .....Esther Schoenberger
International Peace .....Eva Stoffer
The Political Boss ..... John Zuck
Dangers of Tariff Revision ...Guernsey Lunger

April 25.

Japanese Women .....Rhea Dale Chapman
The Juvenile Court .....Gertrude Foster
American Children .....Jeanette Gibson
School Gardens .....Vesta Burtsfield
Modern Stage Scenery .....Lucile Foreman
Discussion: "Resolved, That Shylock Is a Character Deserving of Pity."
Affirmative—Yancy Shields.
Negative—Rhu Taylor.

The first of the Sophomore debates was held the last period, Friday, May 2, in the auditorium. The question was: "Resolved, That Women in All States of the Union Should Be Given the Right to vote."

The affirmative was supported by Muriel Merrifield and Mildred Fetter, and the negative by Adaline Guenther and Martha Turner. The negative team won by a unanimous vote. Lucile Foreman acted as chairman, and the judges were Ben Wiant, Marie Kramer and Jesse Kleinmaier.

The second Sopohomore debate was held in the auditorium on Tuesday, May 13, 1913. The subject was: "Resolved, That Heredity Is a Stronger Force in the Development of the Individual Character Than Environment."

The affirmative was taken by Helen Zuck and Olive Skinner and the negative by Izora Shumaker and Anna Parks. The rebuttals for affirmative and negative were given by Olive Skinner and Anna Parks respectively. The decision of the judges went unanimously to the negative.

Freshman Officers.

John Hane, President; Helen Albrecht, Vice President;
Gladys Edelman, Secretary; Gail Thompson, Treasurer; Dorothy Stose, Class Poet.

Freshmen Class Meeting.

At a meeting of the Freshman Class, May 16, the class colors were changed. The colors selected are green and white. At this meeting the white rose was also selected as the class flower.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The annual contest of the North-Western Oratorical Asscciation was held this year at Ottawa, on May 9. Harold Smith of Van Wert took first place with his oration, "The Trend of Our National Life." Clair Brickner of Delphos and Justin McElroy of Ada were awarded second and third places respectively, subject of the former's oration being, "Ideals that Count," and that of the latter's "Modern Chivalry." M. H. S. was represented by Leland Whitney who spoke on "Andrew Johnson—Patriot."

Miss Cunningham accompanied her Physiology class to Sawyer's Sanatorium, on the afternoon of May 28. Dr. Sawyer conducted the party through the place and explained to them the operating room, laboratory, and many other places of interest.

CLASS REUNION.

The members of the Class of 1912 are planning for a Class Reunion to be held in the near future.. Mr. Merlyn Whitney, president of the class, has appointed the following committee on tentative plans: Misses Ella Kramer, Helen Bain and Messrs. Wayne Neally, Randolph Crawley and Clarence Reidenbaugh. This committee met on the evening of May 16th to discuss the project and make some plan for following it up. Circular letters to the various members of the class were sent out June 1st for the purpose of gaining an opinion on the matter. Committees on arrangements will be appointed later when a definite date has been fixed.

It is thought that the affair will assume the shape of a banquet to take place some time in the early part of July. All the members of the class seem enthusiastic and the prospects are very bright for a successful reunion. Perhaps, on this occasion, plans may by promulgated for the organization of an Alumni Association.

INTER NOS.

Photo by Pontius.

Top row: Helen Zuck, Mamie Keenan, Lura Chapman, Izora Schumaker, Mary Gertrude Smith, Adaline Guenther; middle row: Muriel Merrifield, Ruth Artz, Leila Brookshire, Grace Thompson Lucile Foreman, Ruth Brockett, Wanda Curtis; bot-tom row: Rhea Dale Chapman, Anna Parks(Edith A. Keeler, Glant Marble, and Hazel Chapman.

INTER NOS.

The Inter Nos Girls have been holding meetings at intervals of about two weeks. They have been reading the fifth book of Caesar with the intent to finish before the ened of the school year. Different members have been appointed to write papers on the customs of the Romans. The first of these, "The Dress of the Roman Women," was prepared by Helen Zuck. The following are the meetings which have been held:

Feb. 2—At the home of Glant Marble.
Feb. 22—At the home of Hazel Chapman.
Mar. 8—At the home of Lura and Rhea Dale Chapman.
Mar. 22—At the home of Wanda Curtis.
Apr. 8—At the home of Edith Keeler.
Apr. 22—At the home of Adaline Guenther.
May. 6—At the home of Miss Allmendinger.
May. 20—At the home of Dorothy King.

RECOGNITION DAY.

On June 2, "Recognition Day" was held in the auditorium of the High School. The purpose was to make mention of different students, who have done something for the school in the various activities.

Miss Knapp in behalf of the Dramatic club, presented a beautiful set of scenery to the school.

Miss Bowdle presented "Ms" to the six best basket-ball players on the Girl's team.

Mouser, captain, Thompson, Thomas, Baldwin, Knappenberger, Hamilton, Manager, were awarded "Ms" for services done in basket-ball.

Mr. Pixler mentioned Mouser, Pickering, Pace, Smith, Captain, Baldwin, Hazen, Shields, Sechrest, Wylie, Clark Manager, as the ones to receive "Ms" for baseball.

Miss Marie Mittler '14, was given credit for writing the High School Song.

IN MEMORIAM.

Death has entered the ranks of the Sophomore class and taken away one of the fairest and brightest—the one we least expected to go—Marie Chenoweth.

Marie was born near Union City, Indiana, November 28, 1897. Twelve years ago she came here with her parents Several weeks ago she was taken sick and after an illness of about two weeks she quietly passed away to "that land from which no traveler never returns."

She was a beautiful girl, giving promise of more beautiful womanhood. With her modest, retiring disposition, friendly way, bright smile and gentle, loving manner, she won many friends who will sadly miss the lovely comrade who brought so much sunshine into their lives.

Once again has the Reaper, Death, appeared in the ranks of our school, gathering with keen sickle a beautiful flower in the form of our dear comrade and pupil, Edna Schmidt. We miss her pleasant smile and inspiring presence, but fondly do we cherish the memory. In the midst of our sorrow, that her stay with us was so brief, comes the comforting thought, that our loss is her gain, which reconciles us to the inevitable.

With all sincerity may we pay her this tribute, that she was equally beloved by her classmates and teachers. As a comrade she was highly esteemed and her friendship was sought by many because of her cheerful and loving disposition. As a pupil, she was faithful, conscientious, studious, talented, always to be relied upon—one to whom we may always refer as—an Ideal Student.

M. H. S. VS. PROSPECT.

On April 18, 1913, Marion High opened its baseball season at Webb Park by defeating Prospect High to the tune of 17 to 2. The day was ideal and the student body was out in force, the girls being greatly in the majority. Osborn and Gast who did the hurling for the visitors proved easy. Wylie pitched a fine game, showing plenty of speed and control. He fanned 15 men who faced him and allowed but two safeties. These, however, came in the nick of time and netted Prospect her two counters.

The features of the contest were the batting of Baldwin and Smith, and Pace's catch of Johnson's high foul.

The line up:

Marion High.	Prospect High.
Mouser, ss.	Gast, ss.-p.
Thompson, 3b	Johnson, 2b-ss.
Smith, 2b.	Osborne, p-ss-2b.
Baldwin, c	Watkins, rf.
Pace, 1b	Roberts, lf.
Hazen, cf.	Mounts, 3b.
Pickering, lf.	Barrick, cf.
Rice, rf	Mayfield, cf.
Lemon, rf.	Harmon, c.
Wylie, p.	Lauer, 1b.

											R.	H.	E.
MARION H. S.	2	3	0	0	2	0	4	1	x	—	17	15	1
PROSPECT H. S.	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—	2	2	9

Three base hits, Smith. Two base hits, Baldwin 2, Mouser. Sacrifice hits, Thompson. Stolen bases, Mouser 3, Thompson, Smith, Baldwin 2, Pace. Base on balls, off Osborne 1, off Gast 5, off Wylie 5. Struck out, by Gast 2, by Wylie 15. Umpire Gompf.

M. H. S. VS. LARUE

M. H. S. met LaRue at Webb Park, Friday, April 25, in a contest that was tame through-out, the visitors furnishing little more than practice for our boys. Marion High put up a good all-round game. Wylie pitched a fine game, fanning seven men and allowing but eight scattered hits. Smith led in the clouting department with a triple and four singles out of six chances and was closely followed by Secrest, Mouser and Pace.

M. H. S.	LaRue H. S.
Mouser, s. s.	Rizor, r. f.
Pace. 1b	Fink, 2b.
Smith, 2b	Johnson, 1b.
Secrest, 3b	Baughman, c.
Baldwin, c.	E. Seckel, lf.
Hazen, cf	Lamb, s. s.
Pickering, l. f.	Rodgers, 3b.
Shields, r. f.	Whitman, p.
Wylie, p.	R. Seckel, cf.
	Slagel, p.

											R.	H.	E.
Marion H. S.	2	3	1	6	5	1	0	2	x	—	23	18	3
LaRue H. S.	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	—	3	8	14

M. H. S. vs. Upper Sandusky H. S.

On May 3, at Webb Park, Marion won her third game of the season. This time from Upper Sandusky H. S. There was little to create interest, the Indians never having a chance. Their pitchers, Bush and Bennet proved easy picking. Twenty hits were secured off them. Secrest led in the slugging with two singles and a triple in six times up, and was on his way for a home run but was reminded by the official that he failed to touch first base. Wylie worked in fine form and, barring the first inning, had excellent support from the men in the field. He fanned fourteen batters, issued not a single pass and allowed but six scratch hits.

MARION	UPPER SANDUSKY
Mouser, ss.	Smith, ss.
Pace, 1b.	Halbedel, 1b.
Smith	Snyder, c.
Secrest, 3b.	Hitchcock, lf.
Baldwin, c	Leser, 3b.
Hazen, cf.ss.	Schoenberger, 2b.
Pickering, lf.	Bush, p.
Shields, rf.	Scheuneman, cf.
Wylie, p.	Loury, rf.
Lemon, cf.	Myers, 2b.
	Bennet, p.

											R.	H.	E.
Marion	1	5	1	0	8	3	2	2	x	—	22	20	3
Upper Sand'ky	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—	4	6	9

Three-base hits, Smith, Secrest; two-base hits, Hazen, Secrest; bases on balls, off Bush, 5; hit by pitched ball, Mouser, Smith, 2; struck out, by Wylie, 14; Bush, 9; stolen bases, Mouser, 5, Hazen, Pickering, 3, Pace, Secrest, Baldwin, Shields, 2, Smith, Leser; umpire, Uhl.

M. H. S. vs. Richwood H. S.

On May 9, M. H. S. added another victory to her list, defeating Richwood High team, 8 to 1. The game was called at the end of the seventh inning to permit the Richwood team to leave on the 5:45 train. Smith, with the exception of the second inning, twirled a good game, allowing but five hits, walking three and fanning three. The fielding of Pace and Mouser featured, while Pickering did himself proud with the bat, securing three hits in three times up.

MARION.	RICHWOOD.
Mouser, ss.	Humphries, cf.
Pace; 1b.	Biddle, 2b.
Smith, p.	Miller, c.
Secrest, 3b.	Scott, 3b.
Baldwin, c.	Sloop, lf.

M. H. S. Baseball Team 1913.

Photo by Vail.

Standing, from left to right: Yancy Shields, Grant Mouser, Dexter Hazen, Ernest Smith, Lloyd Secrest, Russell Clark, Business Manager, Pixler, Coach, William Wylie, Ray Martin, Grant Lemon, Harry Pace; Lying, from left to right: Millard Baldwin and Lloyd Pickering.

Hazen, cf.	Adams, 1b.
Shields, 2b.	Tanner, ss.
Pickering, lf.	Schaubs, rf.
Lemon, rf.	Rosette, p.
	Langstaff

| | | |

out, reached first when Baldwin dropped the third strike, stole second and third, and scored on Snyder's infield out. No more scoring was done until the eighth, when with one out, E. Smith hit for two bases. Secrest fanned, but Baldwin hit safely and Smith raced home. Wylie opened the Upper Sandusky half by fanning Houser. He worked the same stunt on Bush, but Baldwin again missed the third one, allowing him to reach first. Halbedel flied out, but R. Smith hit for two sacks, putting Bush on third. McEldowney hit to right, scoring Bush, and on E. Smith's wild throw home, R. Smith counted with the winning run of the game. Marion made a valiant attempt in the ninth, Wylie singled, went to third as Mouser doubled, but, with runners on second and third, Pace fanned, and E. Smith put an end to the contest with a roller to snort.

Marion.	Upper Sandusky.
Mouser, ss.	R. Smith, ss.
Pace, 1b.	McEldowney, 2b.-c.
Smith, 2b.	Snyder, c.
Secrest, 3b.	Hitchcock, lf.
Baldwin, c.	Myers, rf.
Pickering, lf.	Leser, 3b.
Shields, cf.	Howser, cf.
Lemon, rf.	Bush, p.
Martin, rf.	Halbedel, 1b.
Wylie, p.	

										R.	H.	E.
MARION	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2	8	5
UP. SANDUSKY	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	x	—3	3	3

Three base hit—Baldwin; two base hits—Mouser 2, R. Smith, E. Smith; stolen bases—Secrest, R. Smith 3, Hitchcock, Snyder, E. Smith, Mouser; sacrifice hits—Pickering; hits—off Wylie 3, off Bush 8; struck out—Wylie 10, Bush 7; base on balls—off Bush 2, off Wylie 1; passed ball—Snyder; Umpire, Jones.

M. H. S. at Prospect.

On Friday, May 23, M. H. S. added another victory to its list, defeating the Prospect High team at Prospect by a score of 12 to 6. This is Prospect's second defeat at the hands of our bunch. Both Gast and Lauer were batted hard, sixteen safeties being netted which counted for twenty-seven bases. Smith, after being on the firing line for five innings retired to second and "Smiling Bill." came to the mound. During the remaining four innings, Wylie struck out nine men, and issued but one pass, errors being responsible for the scoring done on him.

The Marion players out-batted their opponents almost three to one, Smith and Pace each securing a home run and three hits out of five times at bat. The fielding of Hazen also was one of the features, he pulling down a couple of drives that looked good for extra bases.

The line-up:

Marion	Prospect.
Mouser, ss	Roberts, lf.
Pace, c.	Osborne, 3b, 2b.
Baldwin, 1b.	Gast, c, p.
Smith, p, 2b.	Lauer, p, 1b.
Secrest, 3b	Mounts, ss.
Hazen, cf.	Watkins, rf
Wylie, rf., p.	Mayfield, 2b, cf.
Shields, 2b, rf.	Harmon, 1b, c.
Pickering, lf.	Johnson, cf, 3b.

										R.	H.	E.
MARION	1	0	2	0	2	4	0	2	1	—12	16	5
PROSPECT	0	0	0	0	3	0	2	0	1	— 6	6	4

Home runs—Pace, Smith; three base hits—Secrest, Osborne; two base hits— Baldwin, Smith, Pickering; sfolen bases—Mouser 3, Pace, Hazen, Osborne, Gast, Lauer 2, Mounts, Harmon; Sacrifice fly—Lauer; Bases on ball,—off Smith 5, off Wylie 1, off Lauer 4; struck out by Smith 3, by Wylie 9, by Lauer 7, by Gast 1, wild pitch, Smith. Umpire Mounts.

M. H. S. AT GALION.

On the afternoon of May 24, the unexpected happened. It was Marion's second meeting with Galion and 'twas to her sorrow. A perfect day and a good crowd of rooters seemed of little avail. Both teams played good ball, neither side having an advantage, until the fifth when—Alas!—Marion High seemed to go up in the air, and received her second defeat. Wylie pitched fine ball for Marion in the early part of the game, but the poor support on the part of the infield was enough to discourage him and by having to work overtime he weakened. He had administered nine strike-outs up to the ninth, but was touched for eleven hits so Smith did the twirling in the last frame.

Poister for Galion pitched a brilliant game, allowing but six scattered hits and striking out seven men. He was given fine support and was never in danger.

Marion.	Galion.
Mouser, ss.	R. Edler, 3b.
Pace, 1b.	Evans, 2b.
Baldwin, c.	Fetzer, c.
Smith, 2b, p.	Stoner, ss.
Secrest, 3b.	Poister, p.
Hazen, cf, ss.	Homer, cf.
Shields, rf, cf	Marsh, 1b.
Pickering, lf.	H. Edler, rf.
Wylie, p, rf.	Allen, lf

										R.	H.	E.
MARION	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	6	9
GALION	1	0	0	1	2	1	0	4	0	—9	12	4

Three base hits—Fetzer; two base hits—H. Edler, R. Edler; stolen bases—Mouser, Secrest, R. Edler, Stoner, Marsh; base on balls—Off Wylie 1, off Poister 2; struck out—By Wylie 9, by Poister 8; passed balls—Baldwin 2, Fetzer; Wild pitch—Smith; Left on bases—Marion 9, Galion 8. Umpire, Gompf.

M. H. S. at Richwood.

On Memorial day M. H. S. again defeated Richwood High. Wylie worked in fine form, allowing but five hits and fanning fifteen batters, walking four. Barring the first frame that Richwood ran across three runs, but after that M. H. S. tightened and permitted but one more man to cross the plate. Rosette pitched a good game for Richwood, shutting out M. H. S. for five innings, after which Pixler's squad bunched hits with errors and won out. The winning run by Hazen was scored on Shields' hit in the ninth. The pitching of Wylie, the fielding of Biddle, the batting of Mouser, Shields and Biddle featured the game.

Marion.	Richwood.
Mouser, ss.	Humphries, cf.
Pickering, lf.	Biddle, 2b.
Pace, c.	Miller, c.
Smith, 2b.	Scott, 2b.

Baldwin, 1b.	Sloop, lf.
Hazen, cf.	Adams 1b.
Shields, rf.	Tanner, ss.
McCleary, 3b.	Langstaff, rf.
Wylie, p.	Rosette, p.

										R.	H.	E.
MARION	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	2	6	9	6
RICHWOOD	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	5	4

Three base hit, Mouser; two-base hit, Mouser, Scott; stolen bases, Pace 4, Smith 2, Baldwin 2, Pickering 2, McCleary, Miller, Sloop, Humphries; struck out, by Wylie 15, by Rosette 7; bases on balls, off Wylie 4; hit by pitched balls, Pace, McCleary; wild pitch, Rosette; Umpires, Fackler and Dowler.

THE RECORDS.

Marion High vs Prospect High (at Marion), won 17-2.

Marion High vs LaRue High (at Marion), won, 23-3.

Marion High vs Upper Sandusky High (at Marion), won, 22-4.

Marion High vs Prospect High (at Prospect), won, 12-6.

Marion High vs Richwood High (at Marion), won, 8-1.

Marion High vs Galion High (at Galion), won, 5-2.

Marion High vs Upper Sandusky High (at Upper Sandusky), lost 2-3.

Marion High vs Galion High (at Marion), lost 1-9.

Marion High vs Richwood (at Richwood), won, 6-4.

Points won by Marion 97.

Points won by opponents 34.

The merit of Athletics in any school cannot altogether be measured by the number of games won. That is undoubtedly a very important factor, but there is still a greater asset and that is good athletic teams year after year—teams that have a reputation of being hard to defeat. If Marion High School wished to be successful in this line of activity they should have this as their aim.

The baseball team was a big step in that direction, for in every game, with one exception, it fought for every point, and its record is an excellent indication of this sort of baseball. Their record is remarkable when you consider that this year's team was composed of four new men, and also that two others were playing positions they had never filled before. Baldwin got his first real experience as catcher. He worked well behind the bat, and was a hard, consistent hitter. Wylie for the first time took up his duty on the mound, and he cannot be commended enough for his excellent pitching. It could be predicted that his career as a baseball player will not end at Marion H. S. At first base was a man by the name of Harry H. S. Pace, and by the color of his hair it is easy to see why he was full of pep. No chance was too difficult for him. He went after them all and got most of them. He could hit the ball hard too. At second was Captain Smith. He played his position well, never missed a night's practice and was one of the best hitters on the team. All balls were alike to him, for he could hit any kind. Mouser played a fast game at short—a batter to be feared, and as a base runner—well he always got around and he did it by taking advantage of every opportunity. Secrest occupied the awkward corner. He had a good arm, and could shoot them across to first in big league style and at bat he was a slugger. In left field was Pickering—a neat, clean outfielder. He was not much of a hitter but he always managed to get to first. In center, we had Ty Cobb—Hazen by name—who had the instinct to go after a ball at the crack of the bat. Seems queer, but the ball always found its way into his glove. Now we come to the smallest man on the team—but he can defend himself for his name is Shields. He got everything in his direction and was always a hard worker.

NEW BASKETBALL CAPTAIN.

Wallace Thompson was recently elected Basketball Captain for 1913-1914. Thompson has starred on the M. H. S. team for two seasons and ought to make a good captain. Success Tommy!

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION MEETING.

On the evening of Tuesday, May 27, a meeting of the High School Athletic Association was held in the auditorium, the purpose of the meeting being to elect officers for the second year 1913-1914. Lloyd Pickering was elected President, and Huron Hamilton, Secretary. The constitution of the Association provides that the principal shall be Treasurer of that body. After the election, Pickering was called upon to make a speech, which he did with much credit.

BASKET BALL.

On April 7, the Juniors defeated the Seniors by the rather one sided score of 19 to 2. The Juniors played brilliantly straight through the game. The Seniors fought pluckily to hold their own, but were completely out-matched in the center by Wilda Edelman.

SENIORS.	POS.	JUNIORS.
Frank	r. f.	Merrifield
Cheney	l. f.	Hochstetter
Peavey	j. c.	W. Edelman
Stockman	s. c.	Thomas
Horseman	r. g.	Bell
Bair	l. g.	Coe

Field goals, Frank 1, Hochstetter 6, Merrifield 2, foul baskets, Merrifield 3. Referee, Bowdle. Time of halves, 10 minutes.

After an hour and a quarter of hard playing, the Seniors won the game from the Freshmen by a score of 6 to 4. The contest was decidedly the most interesting of the tournament. The score was repeatedly tied, which necessitated the long time of play. The Freshmen did stellar playing; the fact that they were beaten was due to the wonderful powers of endurance, displayed by the Seniors.

SENIORS.	POS.	FRESHMEN
Frank	r. f.	Thompson
Cheney	l. f.	Zuck
Peavey	j. c.	G. Edelman
Stockman	s. c.	Miller-Stose
Horseman	r. g.	Honefanger
Bair	l. g.	Smith

Field goals; Frank 2; foul goals, Frank 2, Thompson 4; Referee, Bowdle and Knapp; Umpire Dickerson; Time of thirds 10, 45 and 20 minutes.

On April 15, a game was scheduled between the Seniors and Sophomores. The Sophomores failing to appear without reason, Referee Knapp awarded the game to the Seniors by a score of 2 to 0.

BASKET BALL RECORD.

TEAMS.	P.	W.	L.
Juniors	3	3	0
Seniors	3	2	1
Sophomores	3	1	2
Freshmen	3	0	3
Senior-Sophomore	2	2	0
Junior-Freshmen	2	0	2

The last two games were played in the early part of the season. Towards the last, the Junior-Freshmen challenged the Senior-Sophomores, but later decided to recall their challenge.

A fine innovation in Girls' Athletics—that of awarding numerals to those making their class team, and "Ms" to the best six players—was introduced this year by Miss Bowdle.

Those receiving the numeral '13 are: Bernardine Bair, Genevieve Cheney, Emily Frank, Mary Horseman, Esther Peavey and Helen Stockman.

Those receiving the numeral '14 are: Martha Bell, Wilda Edelman, Catherine Coe, Muriel Merrifield, Hazel Hochstetter, Eliza Thomas and Inez Pickering.

Those receiving numerals '15 are: Maybelle Whiting, Esther Schoenberger, Winifred Press, Edetha King, Mildred Postle, Edna Ruth and Marion Templeton.

Those receiving the numeral '16 are: Rhea Thompson, Gertrude Zuck, Gladys Edelman, Dorothy Stose, Esther Miller, Evelyn Honefanger and Marguerite Smith.

GIRLS "M" TEAM.

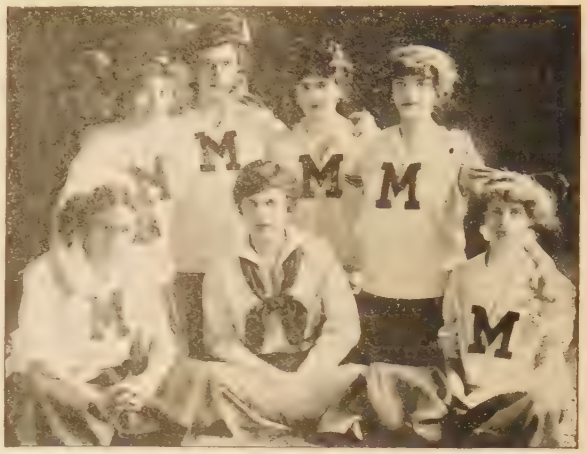


Photo by Pontius.

From left to right: back row, Martha Bell, '14, Wilda Edelman, '14, Maybelle Whiting, '15, Esther Schoenberger, '15; front row, Emily Frank, '13, Miss Bowdle, coach, Marguerite Smith, '16.

M. H. S. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION FOR YEAR 1912-1913.

To balance		$ 2.60
To tickets sold for general admission		193.50
Upper Sandusky game gate receipts		14.75
Upper Sandusky game R. R. expense	9.80	
Upper Sandusky game meals	2.80	
Upper Sandusky game street car	.80	
Upper Sandusky game Y. M. C. A.	1.00	
Mansfield game gate receipts		5.75
Mansfield game R. R. expense	21.00	
Mansfield game meals expense	2.80	
Mansfield game street car	2.90	
Mansfield game Y. M. C. A.	1.00	
Mansfield game medical	2.00	
Galion game gate receipts		6.00
Galion game R. R. expense	11.20	
Galion game street car	2.50	
Galion game meals	2.80	
Galion game Y. M. C. A.	1.00	
Kenton game gate receipts		6.50
Kenton game R. R. expense	14.00	
Kenton game street car	2.95	
Kenton game meals	2.80	
Kenton game Y. M. C. A.	1.00	
Kenton game police	1.00	
Crestline door receipts		14.60
Crestline game R. R. expense	9.25	
Worthington game door receipts		16.00
Worthington game R. R. expense	9.20	
Columbus game door receipts		22.00
Columbus game R. R. expense and meals	12.80	
Bellefontaine game door receipts		16.45
Bellefontaine game expense	12.0[illegible]	
Galion game door receipts		84.90
Galion game R. R. expense	6.4[illegible]	
University School door receipts		42.15
University game R .R. expense	16.00	
University School game floor	5.00	

Prospect game gate receipts		9.50
Prospect game R. R. expense	4.20	
LaRue game gate receipts		3.75
LaRue game transportation	11.00	
Richwood game gate receipts		6.25
Richwood game R. R. expenses	6.00	
Richwood game police	1.00	
Upper Sandusky game gate receipts		12.25
Upper Sandusky game R. R. expense	8.40	
Upper Sandusky game police	1.00	
Galion game gate receipts		14.35
Galion game R. R. expenses	9.60	
Y. M. C. A. floor rent	21.00	
Chairs	10.50	
Thibaut & Mautz, ball and harness	7.00	
Henney & Cooper, Ball & Bandage	5.75	
Haberman, Twine, Helmet, Harness	7.65	
Tracy, cards	2.75	
J. L. Price, lime	.50	
Marion Lumber Co., goal posts	5.70	
Rent for ground, Carl Houser	2.00	
Kenton extra man and gear	2.00	
J. L. Price, lime	.25	
Y. M. C. A. privilege of bath	4.00	
W. H. Rice, Association dues	2.00	
Marion Star, admission refunded	.25	
Warner & Edwards, letters	1.65	
Imperial House, meals	2.00	
Russell Clark, stamps	.25	
Henney & Cooper, bladder	1.00	
Mr. Pixler, card board, ink	.95	
Thibaut & Mautz, in full account	4.50	
Tschanen Bros., brush and ink	.40	
Russell Clark, stamps	.25	
Russell Clark, ink	.10	
H. Schaffner Co., chairs	2.25	
Henney & Cooper, six balls	7.00	
C. G. Wiant, nine suits, protector, mask	75.00	
W. S. McKeon, plate and print of team	1.50	
Richard Hern, 500 posters	3.00	
Chas. M. Powers, work on ball ground	2.00	
Marion Lumber Co., one board	.10	
Russell Clark, lime, tacks, brush	.62	
Russell Clark, meal ticket	4.00	
Russell Clark, stamps	.25	
Russell Clark, 12 towels and brush	1.25	
Russell Clark, meal ticket	4 00	
J. H. Vaughn & Son, 400 baseball cards	4.00	
Bills payable Henney & Cooper, balls	9.35	
Bills, payable Haberman Hardware	11.00	
Bills receivable, Imperial House, meals on ticket not used		3.60
Admission from Galion game turned in after the game was played		3.25
Balance in treasury	35.68	
	438.65	438.65

Bertha Uncapher, '07, is attending Ohio State.

ALUMNI.

We are pleased to hear that Grant Siffrit, '12, who is now attending Ohio Wesleyan University has added to his athletic accomplishments. "Si" won the half-mile in the interclass track meet. He also established a Freshman record in this event, doing it in 2 2-5 minutes.

Howry Warner and Luray Mouser, '08, have recently been graduated from the California State University at Berkley.

Alma Leffler and Marguerite Whiting, '09, graduate from Oberlin this Spring.

Fred Scott '08 will be graduated from the School of Forestry at the Ann Arbor University this Spring.

Merlyn Whitney, '12, is employed at the Erie offices.

Marian Reinicke, '07, finishes her Junior year at Wooster.

ALSO SCRUPULOUS.

Teila Chapman, (In Physics), discussing the reflected images, "This image is virtuous and upright."

YOU DO HEAR IT QUITE OFTEN.

Miss Smith, (in Lit. after speaking of the great number of quotations taken from Shakespears)—"Douglas, give a quotation from Midsummer Night's Dream,'that you have heard quite often."

Douglas W., '14—"Why in line 20 it says, 'Oh Hell'!"

A CASE FOR THE W. C. T. U.

Esther Peavey, '13.—"The men labored under the great beer (bier)."

DREAMING OF ONE I LOVE.

Miss Knapp. (in Chem.)—"Harold give us the second method for refining silver."

Harold H. gets up and gives the first method.

Miss Knapp.—"Harold did you ever hear a song, 'Don't wake me up I am Dreaming'? I won't say more for fear of getting personal."

AN ACROBATIC STUNT.

Miss Smith (in Eng. Lit.)—Now Harry, rise please on line 16."

THE LIMBS OF A TRIANGLE.

Bashful Sophomore, explaining a proposition in Geometry—"The square of the hypotenuse and one limb equal the———."

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NO WONDER.

Miss Smith—"Florence, tell what you get out of the poem."

Florence F., '13.—"I couldn't get any sense out of it."

Miss Smith—"What thought did you get, Emily?"

Emily F., '13.—"I read it with Florence."

HE SHOULD WORRY.

Father—"Son, I'll give you a nickel if you never say 'I should worry.' Are you ever going to say it again?"

Son—"I should worry. and lose the nickel."

SOUNDS LIKE MAC

Mac—"He wanted to eulogize him while he was a young man before he grew old."

SATIN LINING AND SILVER HANDLES FOR LITTLE FREMONT.

Fremont Miller—(Upon being told to come into Algebra in the evening.)—"I can't, the Botany class is going to the cemetery this evening."

Mr. Gegenheimer.—"You come in this evening or you will go there for good."

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Miss Smith, —"Florence, give the thought of the stanza just read."

Florence F., '13—"I forgot to listen."

MAN WITHOUT A RUDDER, LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A WIFE.

Harry Pace, '13 (translating Vergil)—"Aeneas was wandering aimlessly about———."

Miss Almendinger—"Why was Aeneas wandering about?"

Pace—"Why, he didn't have a rudder."

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Miss Cunningham—"Yes, bees make honey from the clover and from the buckwheat flower."

Catherine Coe—"I don't see how they could make it from buckwheat flour."

WONDER WHERE THAT COULD BE.

Miss Bowdle—"Emile, can you give some arguments in favor of Monday as a holiday?"

Emile Rice—"You can't study Sunday night, because on Sunday evening you are supposed to go to church, or ——— or some place else."

A CASE OF AN ALIBI.

Mr. Lewis, (in Com. Law.)—"Now suppose the train should run over me and kill the horse."

REMARKS OF THE TEACHERS.

Dr. Hartman—"Let's get back to the lesson."

Mr. Marshall—"Very simple." "That's unfortunate."

Miss Smith—"Rise, please."

Miss Almendinger—"So far."

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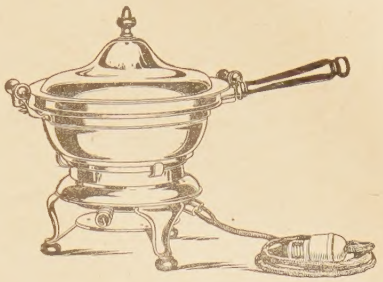

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Miss Bowdle—"Can't we have a little more quiet in here.'

Mr. Lantzer—"Take this as a guide to go by.'

Miss Dickerson—"Eh—eh—eh—eh."

Miss Schweinfurth—"I may get cross."

Mr. Gegenheimer—"Give the reason for that."

Mr. Pixler—"Hit the Dirt."

Miss Cunningham—"Now the Democratic party stands for ———."

Miss Harriman—"Did you read that over before you came to class."

Miss Ruehrmund—"Most assuredly."

Mr. Barnes—"You're late."

Miss Knapp—"I'm utterly disgusted." "Now I'll tell you frankly."

Mr. Lewis—"The swap ———."

THE BREEZE.

(With apologies to Poe.)

Hear the balmy summer breeze,
Gentle breeze,
What a music in its voice as it murmurs through the trees;
Through the clear and peaceful day.
How it drives dull care away
Through the mellow summer skies,
And all along
How the scent of flowers rise
From the clover as it blossoms; and it sighs
In its song
O from 'midst its sounding keys
How these sounds of harmony our wearied senses please,
And the ease
As it frees
From disease;
And it sees
As it rustles o'er the lees,
Sweetest messages of love
Carried by the breeze, breeze, breeze,
By the murmur and the whisper of the breeze.

EXCHANGE.

"Remember, my son, beatuty is only skin deep." remarked the sage. "Yes, but that's deep enough for me," said the young man. "I am no cannibal."

Their meeting it was sudden,
Their meeting it was sad;
She gave her dear young life
The only life she had.
She's sleeping, 'neath the willows,
In peace she's resting now;
There's always something doing
When a freight train meets a cow.

He, (on the stairway): "If I kiss you would you call for help?"

She. "Why, can't you manage it alone?"

"Well," said the absent-minded man as he stood in the bathtub, "what did I get in here for?"

"Doesn't your soul go out to this great, tumultous area of ocean?" gushed the young bride.

"No," admitted the seasick young husband, "but I guess that'll come next."

"Look here, Mose, I thought you were going to be baptized into the Baptist church?"

"Yaas, sah, I was. But I's been sprinkled into de 'Piscopal' till de summer comes."

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